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CRACKED®

MAZAGINE

MAY No. 141

14254

IN THIS ISSUE:

WE "RUN-DOWN"

MARATHON MAN

DIAMONDS OUR SPECIALTY

REVERIN

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ALPHAB

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NO

People whose last n
demand to be put in the

CRACKED POSTER No. 141

CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
CHARLES BROWN, BOB RAFFERTY, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, HOWARD NOSTRAND
JHON SMIHT, pueef rederr
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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MAY 1977 No. 141

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

That Marathon Man can really run! He's running all over the place! Probably even at a theater near you. Why's he running? Take another look. Something's chasing him! That "something" is surely running at a theater near you!

END ALPHABETICAL DISCRIMINATION NOW!!

People whose last names begin with the letter X demand to be put in the FRONT of the phone book today!

LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
I thought it would be a good change of pace for you to receive smoke signals instead of a plain, old, ordinary letter. Unfortunately, I don't know how to send smoke signals, so I'm sending you this plain, old, ordinary letter.

Gloria Hausa
Grant Mill, Vermont

Dear Gloria,
We were so unimpressed by your plain, old, ordinary letter that we threw it in the fireplace. So, you see, we got smoke signals anyway!

Dear CRACKED,
A few days ago my friend Rico and I decided to start a chain letter. The first person he sent a letter to was me, and he suggested I send a letter to you. So now I'm writing to you, and suggesting you send letters to everyone of your readers. Don't break the chain!

Leo Davis
Freemont, Missouri

Dear Leo,
Wait a minute! How come Rico writes 1 letter, you write 1 letter and we have to write 3-1/2 million letters!

Dear CRACKED,
While reading your last issue I noticed these strange little people doing all sorts of weird things throughout the book. Who are they and where are they coming from?

Terrence McMillan
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dear Terrence,
Your guess is as good as ours! We spotted the pesky little critters too, and immediately called the exterminators. But do us a favor and keep your eyes peeled in future issues. There's definitely "something funny going on here!"

Dear CRACKED,

Jeffrey Pittinger
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Jeffrey,

Dear CRACKED,
I would like to apologize for a letter I wrote you 1 week ago. My mind went blank and I couldn't think of anything to say. I wanted to tell you that CRACKED is the greatest, but I just couldn't get the words out. Please forgive me.

Jeffrey Pittinger
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Jeffrey,
That's O.K. We couldn't answer your letter. We had laryngitis!

Dear CRACKED,
Why do you always give wise-guy answers to the Lettuce you receive, when a simple "yes" or "no" will do? Please explain.

Anthony Lucci
Black Rock, N.Y.

Dear Anthony,
Yes.

Dear CRACKED,
I think I look a lot like Sylvester P. Smythe and will prove it to you the next time I have a roll of film in my camera. Has anybody ever told you this?

Larry Peterson
Alliance, Nebraska

Dear Larry,
No, but how about it! If anybody out there thinks he does look like Sylvester, how about sending us a picture and we'll print the ones closest to our man in the next issue.

Dear CRACKED,
In answer to Lucy Graff's anagram of a few issues back, I came up with some more words derived from CRACKED: terrific, fantabulous, marvelistic, greatest and best.

John Shipp
Littlefield, Texas

Dear John,
Aw shucks! You shouldn't have! —But since you did, you left out "superior, classic, unequaled, unsurpassed and pretty good!"

Dear CRACKED,
I just got back from my bookstore and sitting on the bookshelf along with Hemingway and Faulkner was your paperback CRACKED IN THE SADDLE. I'm impressed!

Jack "Hickory" Williams
Dover, Delaware

Dear Jack,
And I'm Bob Sproul. Glad to meet you.

CRACKED is being so superstitious you stay in bed on Friday the 13th—even when it falls on a Wednesday!

DEAR CRACKED,
KING KONG was out of sight!

Marv Albans
Covington, Indiana

Dear Marv,
No he wasn't. He was right there on top of the World Trade Center in plain view.

DEAR CRACKED,
How come CRACKED always comes out on a Tuesday. That's the one day of the week I don't have access to a car! Can you change it to Wednesday in the future?

Gene Sweiback
Steuben, Ohio

Dear Gene,
Sorry, but that's the one day of the week we don't have access to a delivery truck.

DEAR CRACKED,
Being an English teacher and realizing that you have a lot of young readers, I cringe whenever I see a gramatical error in your magazine. Your a major influence in shaping their minds. Do you think you could be more careful in the future?

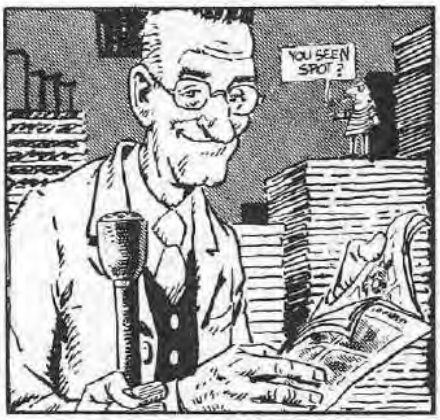
Mrs. Helen Raton
Fort Dodge, Iowa

Dear Helen,
Certainly. In fact, we'll begin right now. The above letter should have read "YOU'RE a major influence" not "YOUR." Better watch it Mrs. Raton.

DEAR CRACKED,
KING KONG ON TV was a great idea, but how come he wasn't one of CHARLIE'S ANGELS?

Bernie Wolff
Gulfport, Miss.

Dear Bernie,
We couldn't find a dress to fit him.



DEAR CRACKED,
Every month when a new CRACKED comes out I go to my newstand and when the owner isn't looking, I put *your* magazine on top of that other one—if you know what I mean.

Lena Gruskoff
Columbia, Tenn.

Dear Lena,
Thanks a lot Lena. TIME has always been a big competitor of ours.

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #142
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
MARCH 8th

FRIENDS OF CRACKED

Why get all fired up when your newsstand runs out of CRACKED. Subscribe now and watch your name go up in smoke. For just $4, your postman will strike up a relationship with you lasting 8 big issues. So subscribe now and light up your life with laughter!

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235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

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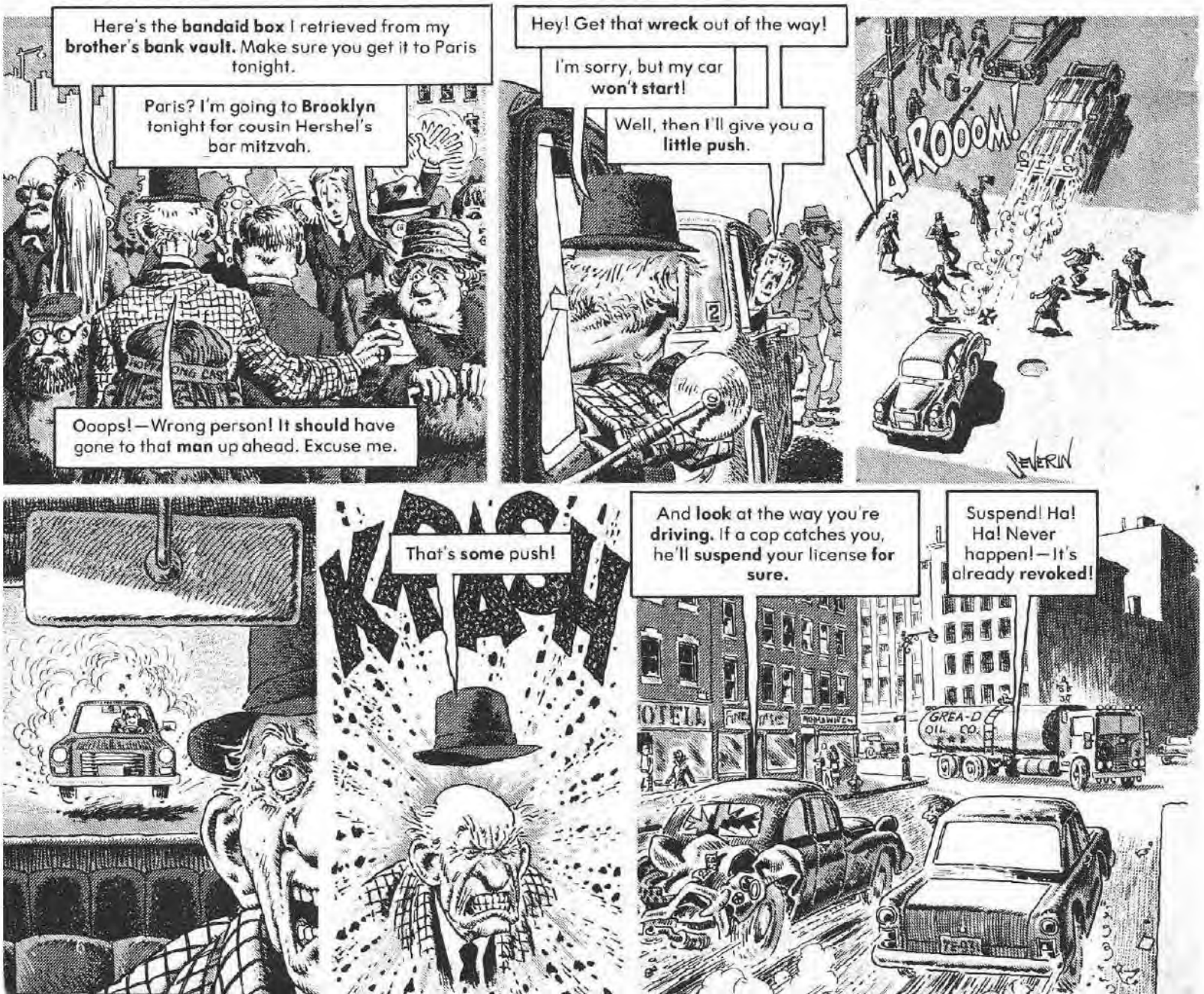
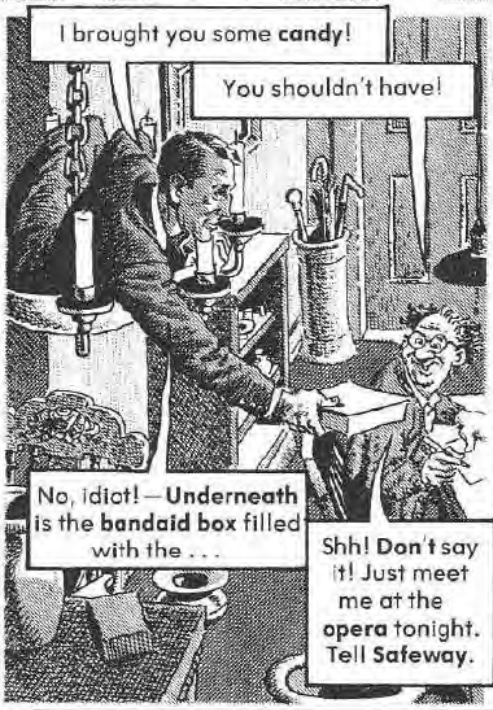
CRACKED is trying to cure your insomnia by getting a lot of sleep!

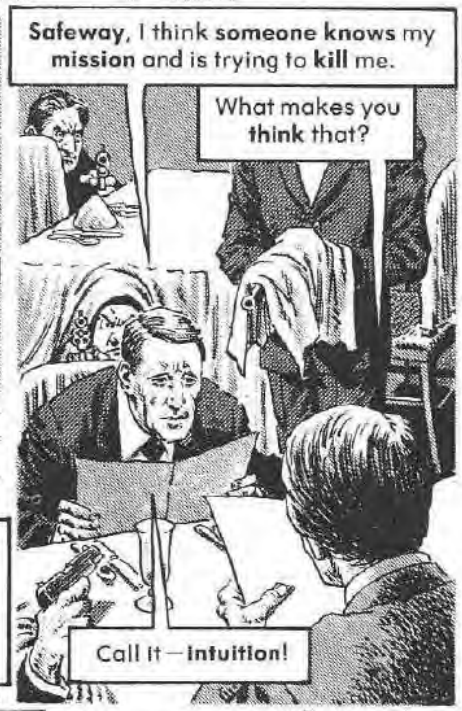
Currently, there's a *runaway* box office hit that's *lapping* up record profits—and quite frankly, we can't understand why. It's the most confusing thing we've seen since the directions for the new federal tax forms. The story has to do with a *long distance* runner who, before the picture reaches its own *finish line*, somehow manages to get himself into one heck of a

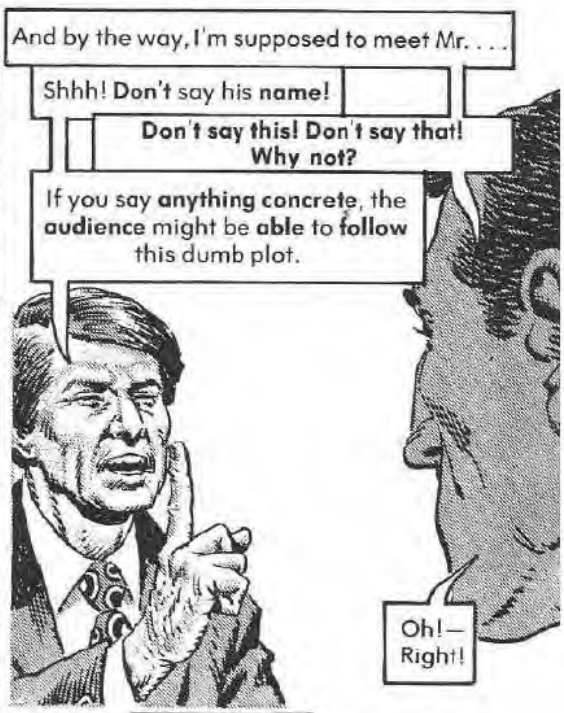
MARATHON JAM

MARATHON JAM
MARATHON JAM

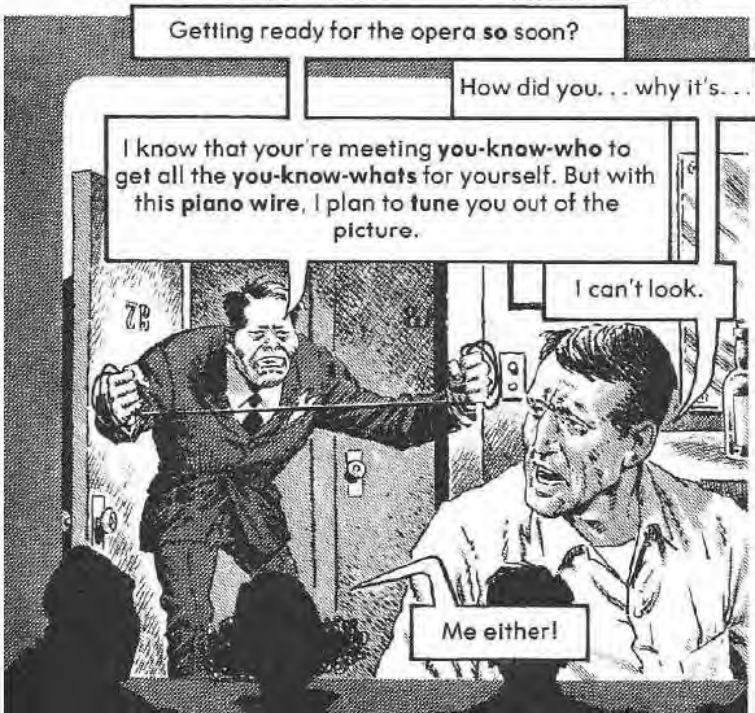


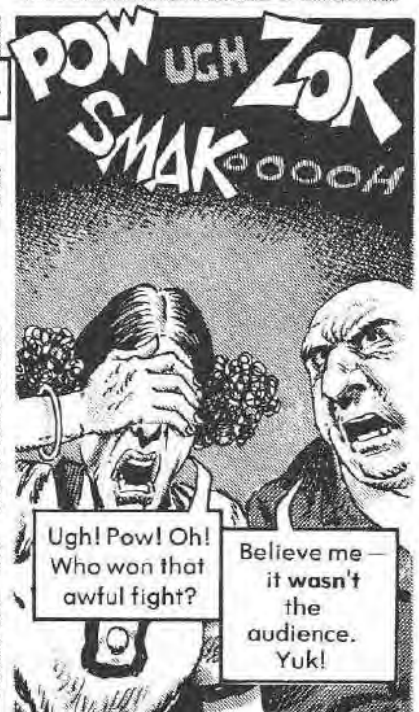


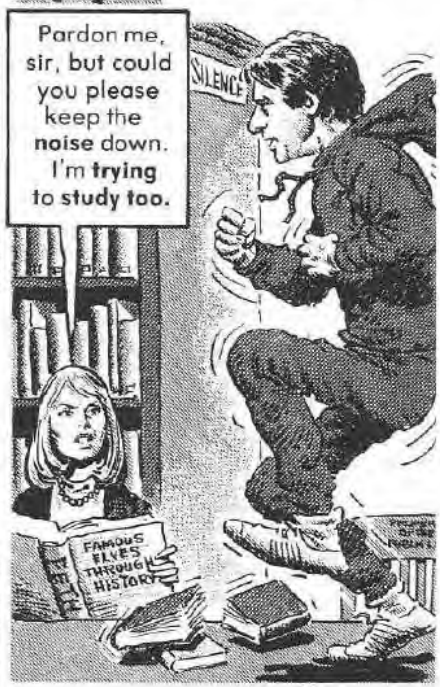


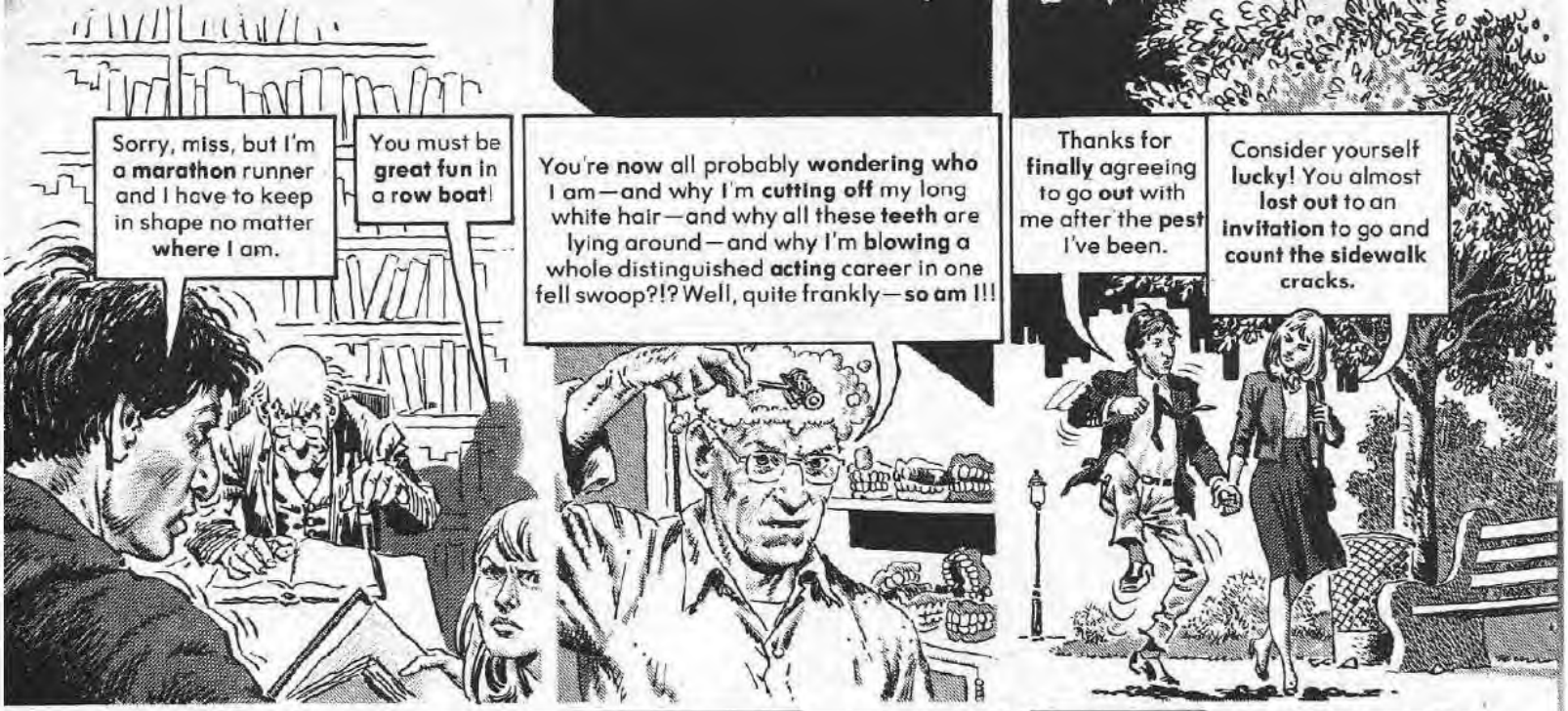


CRACKED is walking over to the U.S. Surgeon General and asking him for a cigarette . . .

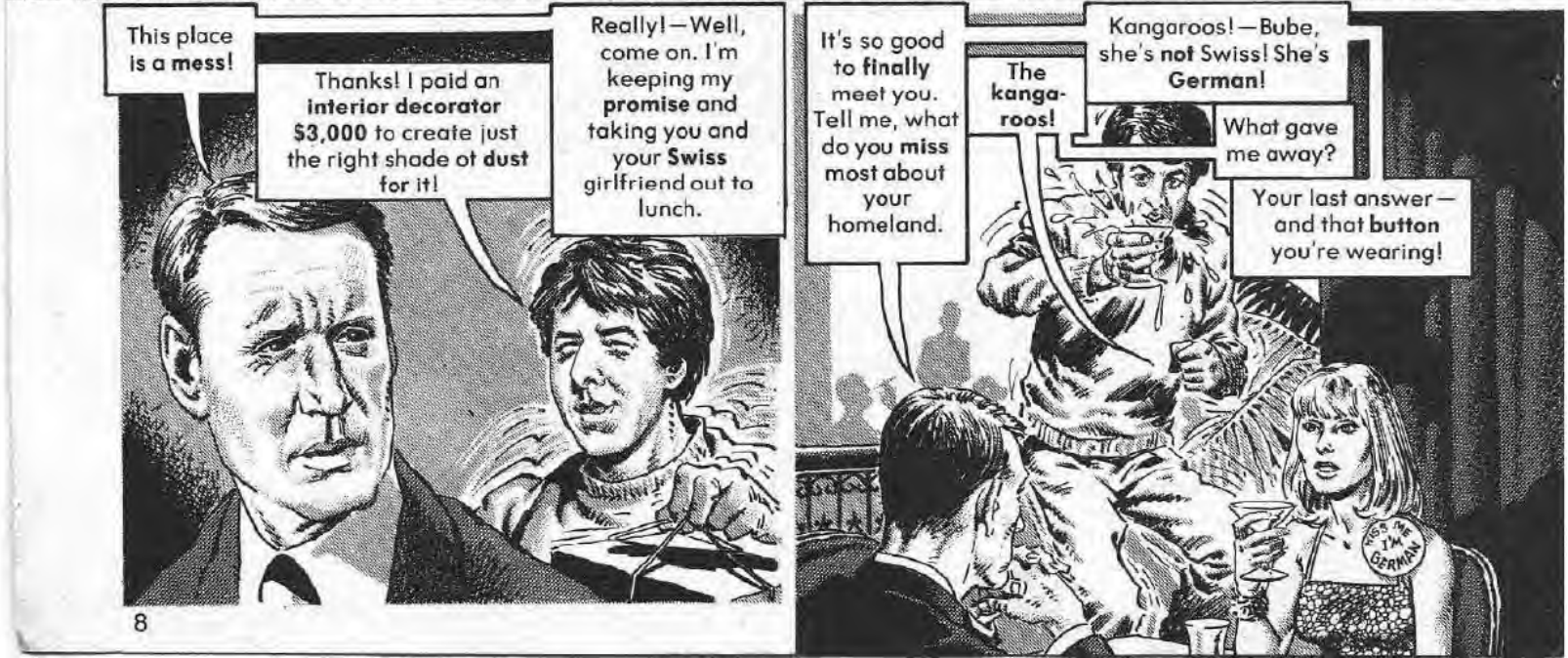






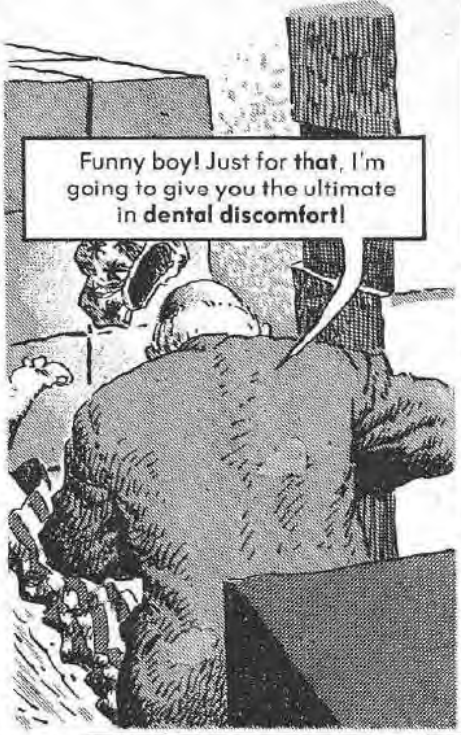


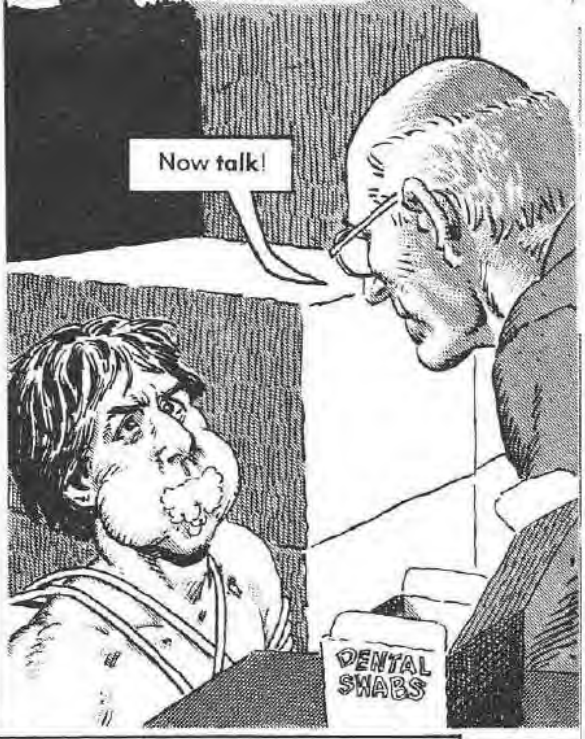
CRACKED IS dipping sparrows in peroxide and selling them as canaries . . .

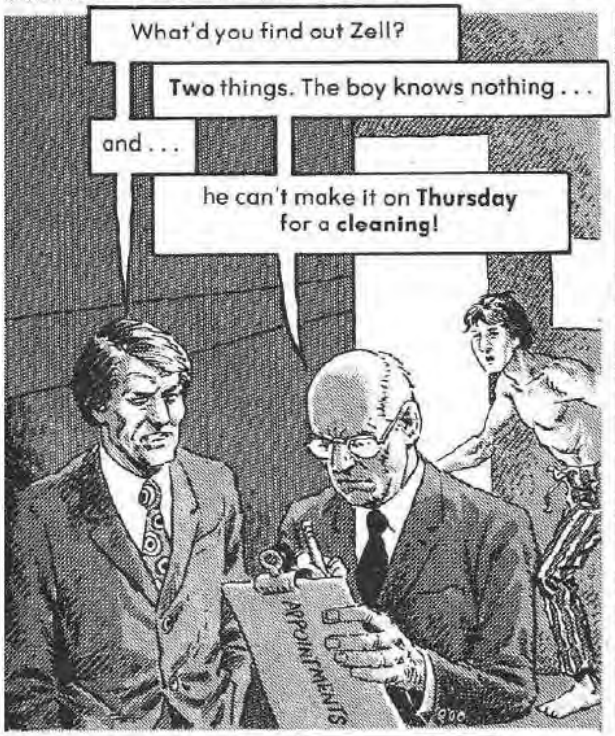


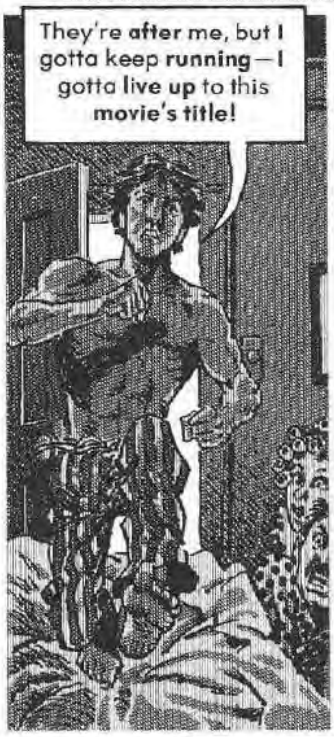
Sorry I'm late, but I accidentally **sat down** in my brother's apartment. It took me **two** hours to **vacuum** myself off.
Can you be **trusted**?
With the **you-know-whats**?— Maybe yes. Maybe no.
I can take no chances.
Dock! Why are you **bending over** like that? What happened to your new suit? Why is there a **big hole** in your back? How come you **didn't** bring me the **Marathon candy bars** I asked for?
I don't feel too good.
Good evening. I'm commander **Peter Butch Safeway**—but you can call me **Lilian.** Now that the **police** are gone, I think you should know the **truth** about your brother—he was a **terrible** dancer!
And he **wasn't** in oil. He was in **you-know-whats!**
I know whats?
And you can be sure that **you-know-who** will try to get to you too, to find out what you know about the **you-know-whats.**
I don't understand.
UGH!
Neither do I, so don't worry.
What's that noise? **Someone's** trying to get **into this bathroom**—and he's using a **crowbar**! Boy, he must have to get in here **pretty bad!**
KRAK
CRUNCH
You'll **never** get in here!
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
Oh boy!
THUMP
WHERE'S SPOT?
Those are the two well-dressed muggers.
Thank you **nurse**. I'll take over.

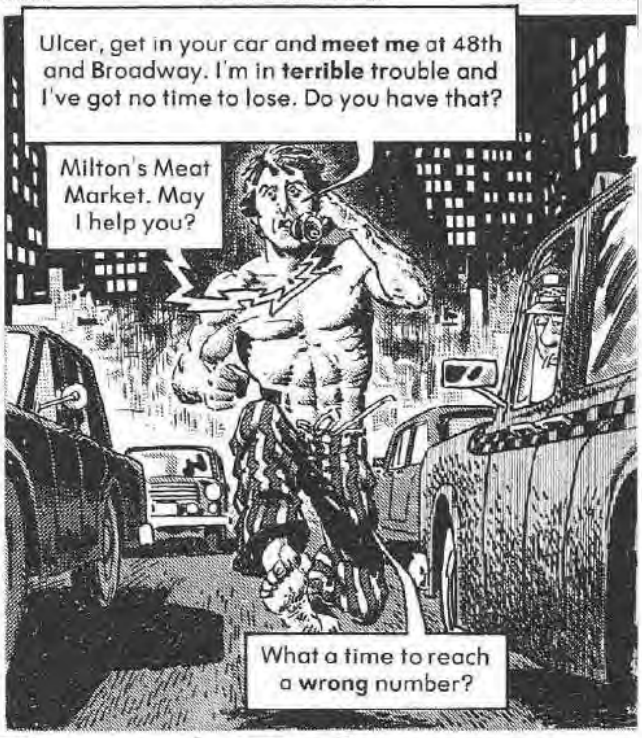
Am I safe?
I don't know—I didn't **see** the **play.** Why don't you **ask** one of the **umpires**!

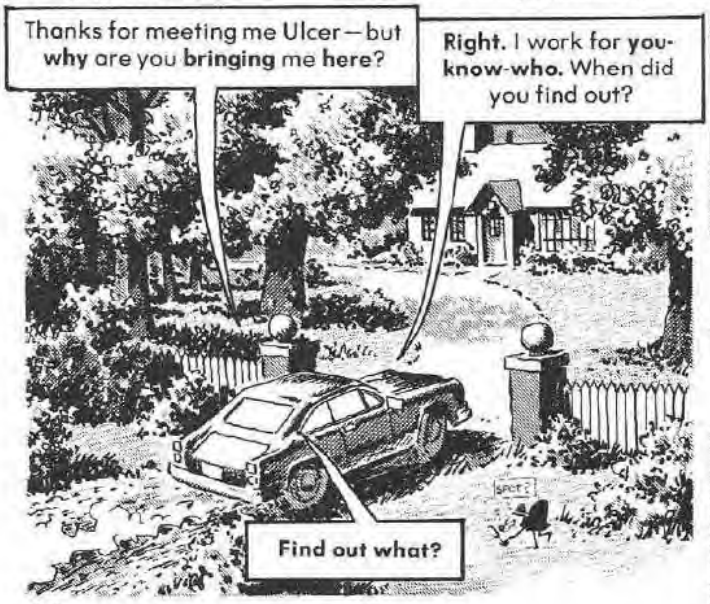

Funny boy! Just for **that**, I'm going to give you the ultimate in **dental discomfort!**


Now **talk**!
DENTAL SWABS


What'd you find out Zell?
Two things. The boy knows nothing . . .
and . . .
he can't make it on **Thursday** for a **cleaning!**
APPOINTMENTS


They're **after** me, but I gotta keep **running**—I gotta **live up** to this **movie's title!**


Ulcer, get in your car and **meet me** at 48th and Broadway. I'm in **terrible** trouble and I've got no time to lose. Do you have that?
Milton's Meat Market. May I help you?
What a time to reach a **wrong** number?


Thanks for meeting me Ulcer—but **why** are you **bringing** me **here**?
Right. I work for **you-know-who.** When did you find out?
Find out what?

But I love you, so I'm **warning** you to get out of here.
However, not before all of us in this room have it out.
Safeway!
Don't **ask me** what's going on!

My **diamonds.** They're all safe! Why there's enough here to **even** — **buy** a whole **tankful** of **premium gas!!**

PROPERTY OF THE 1ST FEDERAL CITY BANK

Not so fast, Zell — and don't expect **anyone** to **save** you. They're all dead!

Kaput?

Liquidated!

Sleepy, bye-bye?

ENOUGH ALREADY!

It's just **you** and **me** and I want to know once and for all — what are the **you-know-whats**?

These diamonds.

And **who** is **you-know-who?**

I'm who.

You? Who.

Yoo-hoo to you too!

Zell, can you keep all the **diamonds** you can **swallow!** — **Eat them!**

Without ketchup?

Start swallowing.

I've heard of people on **rich** diets, but **this** is **ridiculous!**

That's it then!

Don't throw them — **stop!**

Too late. And in a few minutes, the **police** will be here to arrest you — that is, if they can **figure** out what it is **you've been doing** these past two hours!

Now if you'll excuse me, I have to get **moving** again.

But Bube! The movie's over. **What** are you **running from now?**

Them!

I'll teach you to **overdo violence!!**

Whatever happened to **clean, wholesome** movies?

Get back here with my $3.50!!

That was the most **disgusting** and **complicated** movie I ever saw.

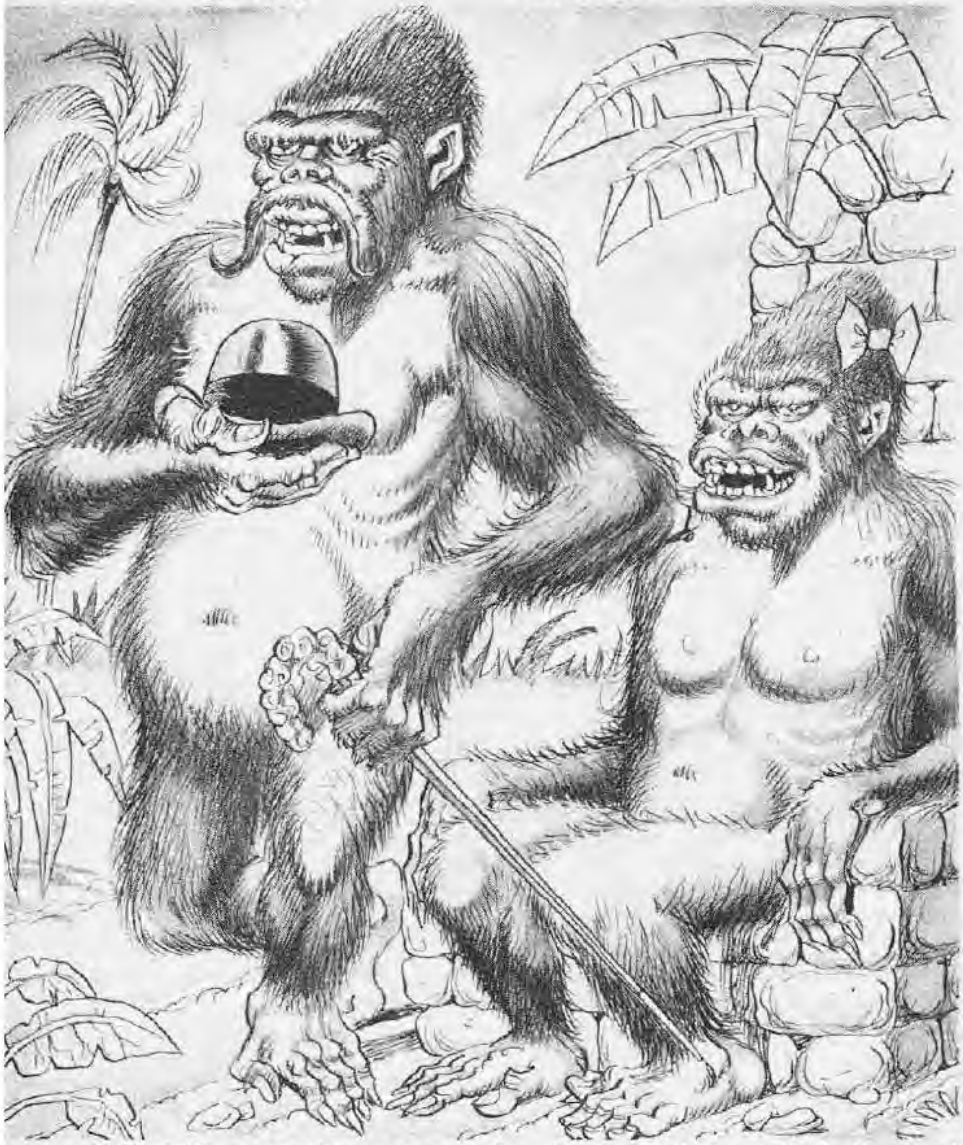
TH'END

By now, nearly everyone has seen "King Kong" and most have recognized what a fine actor he is. But Kong wasn't always a show biz biggie. Oh no! While growing up, Kong had many problems he had to face and overcome as you'll soon discover when you read about

KING KONG'S BOYHOOD

King Kong was born of normal parents.
Mr. Hong Kong **Mrs. Sadie Kong**

His father, upon hearing of his birth, was thrilled to learn that Kong was a boy.



At first, King was like any normal baby . . .

Sadie and Hong took the traditional pictures . . .

. . . and took him out for the traditional Sunday swings.

But, by the time King was two, it was apparent that he was growing at an abnormally fast rate.

Already his first coat was beginning to look too small . . .

. . . his high chair fit too snugly

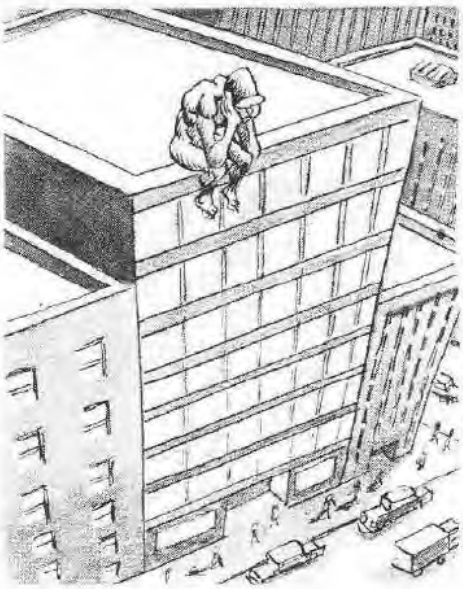
And his mother had a rough time carrying him up to his bed.

And his hobbies and dislikes were also different from those of ordinary monkeys!

YES, KONG WAS NO ORDINARY GORILLA!!

Kong liked to sneak off to where the humans lived and wreak havoc with their train sets .

. . . and sit for hours in unusual places . . .



By the age of 5, Kong was already taller than his father . . .

. . . and his appetite had grown accordingly . . .

. . . and the bigger his appetite, the greater the refuse problem.

Age 5 was also the beginning of Kong's schooling. And the problems here began from the first moment he got on the bus.

And at the school itself, it was one thing after another.

The desks were too small . . .

The gym equipment wasn't strong enough . . .

The ceilings were too low . . .

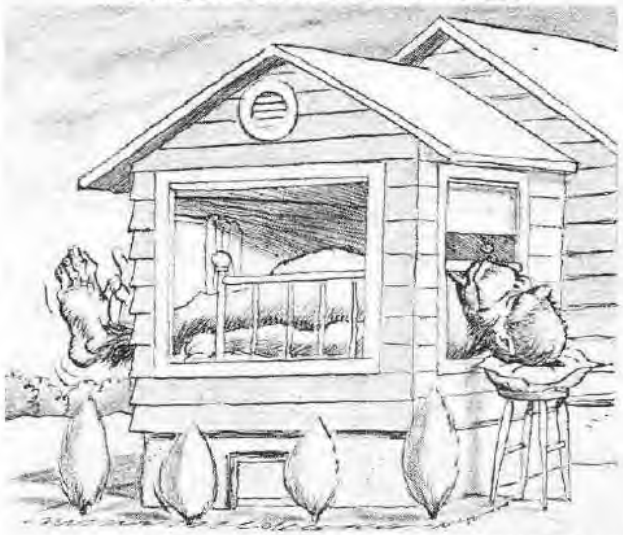
The school lunches not large enough . . .

Thrown off school basketball team because he was deemed unfair.

And on top of all this, he kept stepping on the principal!

By the age of seven, as Kong continued to grow, so did his problems!

Kong's room was now too small.



And his father was going broke paying for his food . . .

. . . and during the molting season, his parents were buried in Kong's shedded hair for weeks at a time.

There was to be only one solution. Kong had to leave home. (Get the hankies ready folks, cause this part'll really pluck at your little heart strings.)

Sadly, his parents handed him his luggage . . .

. . . gave him a little money

. . . which he quickly ate

And waved as their son left with the bus!

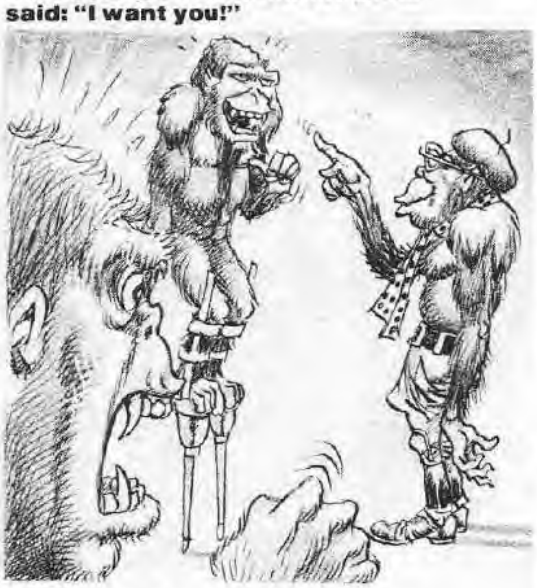
Kong was leaving the big city for the nearby jungles where he could walk the forests . . . alone . . .

Until one day he spotted an ad.

Why, it was as if they were making a movie based on his own boyhood!

He walked into the casting office and sat waiting with the other hopefuls.

And without even auditioning, the casting director entered and said: "I want you!"

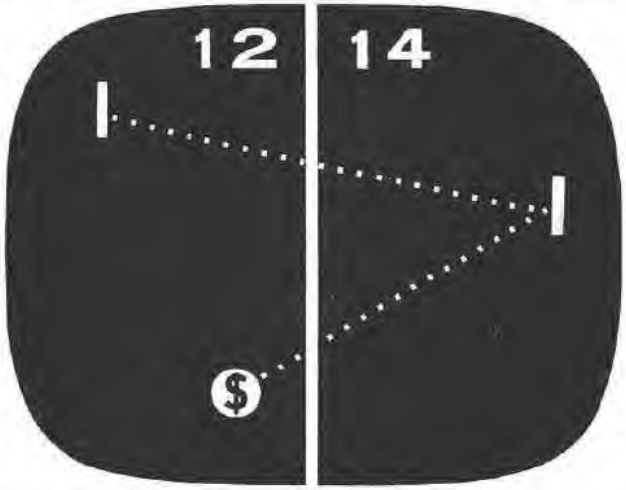


Angered, Kong ate the casting director. But the man who took the departed director's place, realized Kong's potential (and obviously valued his life much more) and gave Kong the part. The movie was completed, named after its star and the **REST IS HISTORY!!!**

Not since King Kong planted his size '500' hoofs on our shores has anything hit this country with the impact of video games. CRACKED predicts there will be no end to this electronic craze. So brace yourselves for the countless variations to come, like these . . .

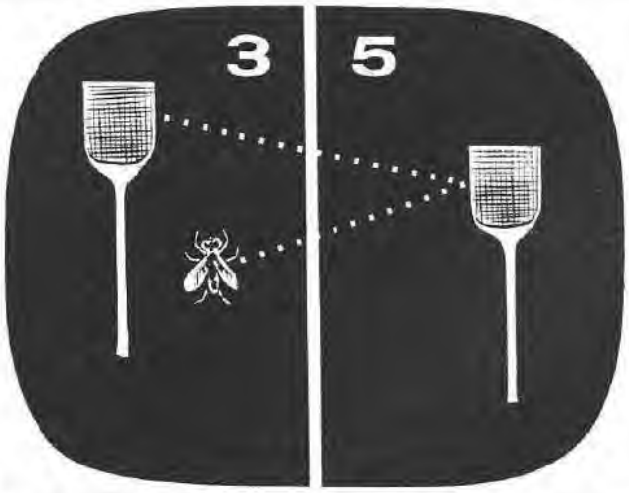
VIDEO WELL SOON

PASSING THE BUCK



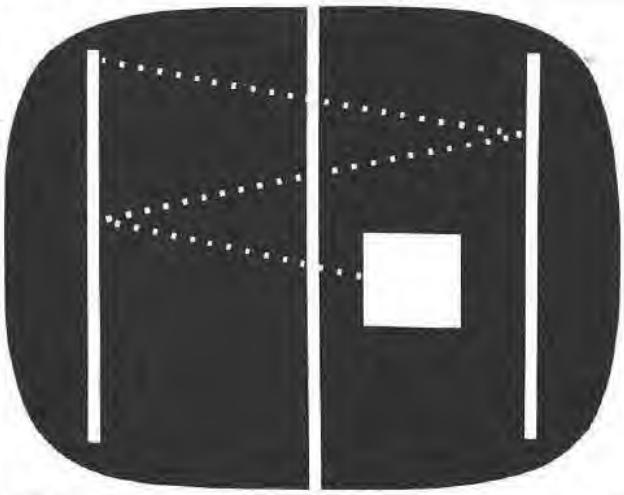
Bureaucrats and politicians take to this game the way a duck takes to water.

SWAT



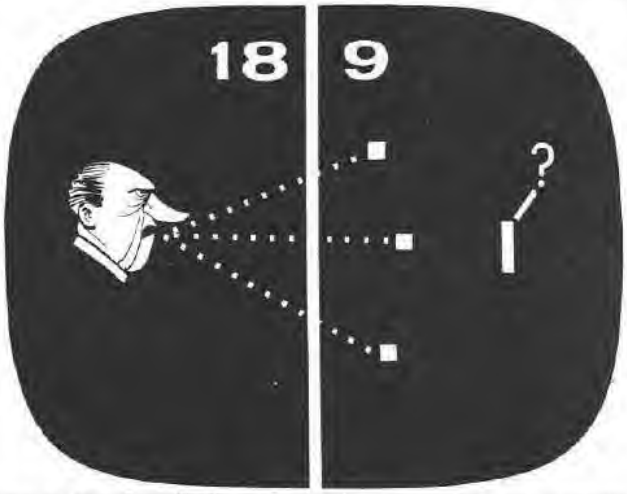
This game offers fly swatters a chance to sharpen their aim. In place of fly, players may substitute a picture of their boss, mother-in-law, or Howard Cosell.

LAZY-BOY TENNIS



The perfect game for those who are too tired to have their skills and reflexes tested.

WATERGATE

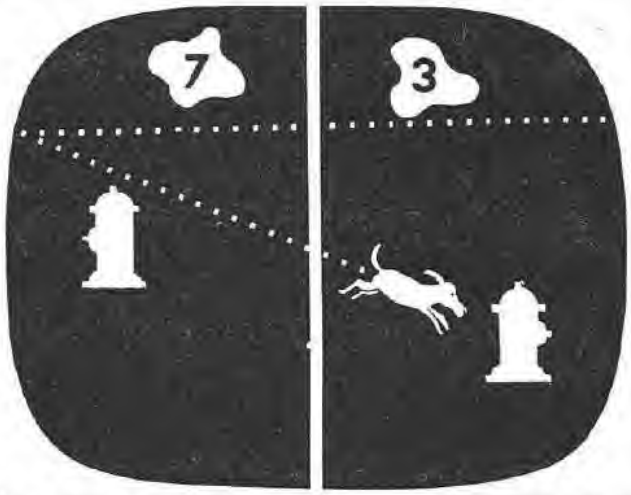


Two of the three dots that pop out of Nixon's mouth are cover-ups. Opposing player must intercept the one he thinks is the truth.

CRACKED is believing that stereo is not for

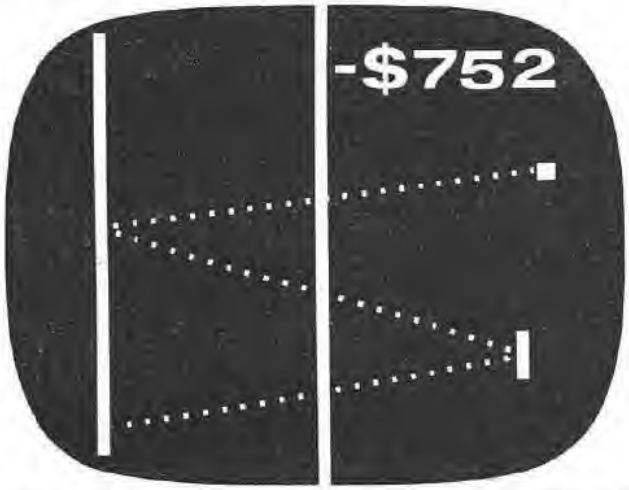
GAMES BE SEEING

CURB YOUR PET



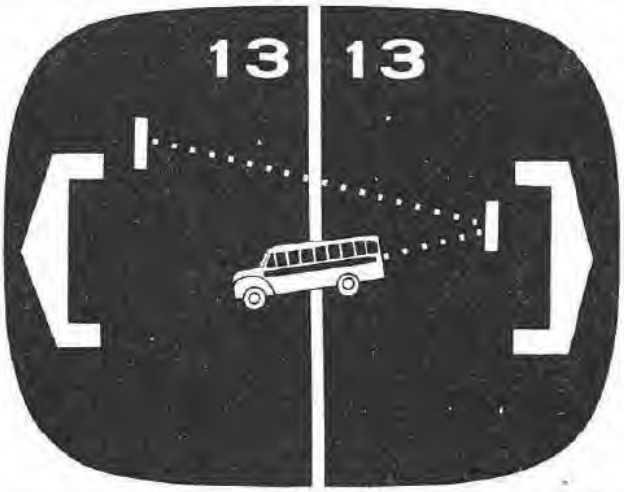
This game operates on a reverse principle—both players try to avoid getting "hit" by errant dog.

I.R.S. VS. TAXPAYER



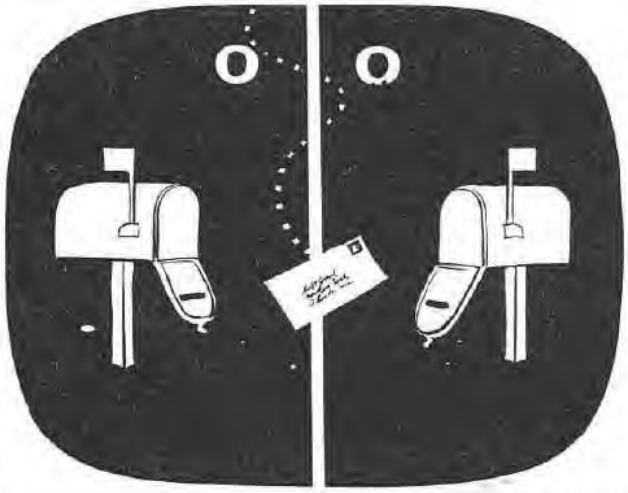
In this realistic game the taxpayer has about as much chance against the Internal Revenue Service as he would have in real life.

THE BOSTON BOUNCE



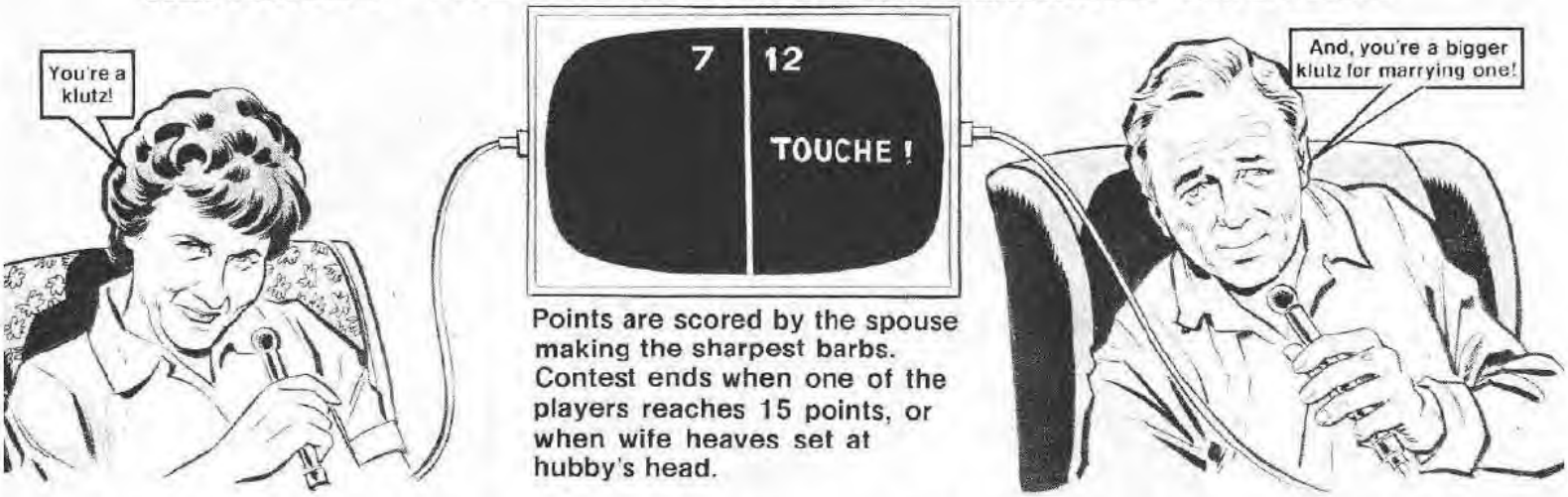
Stubborn defenders try to keep integrated bus from landing at their school. The real losers in this game are the kids in both schools.

MAIL SERVICE



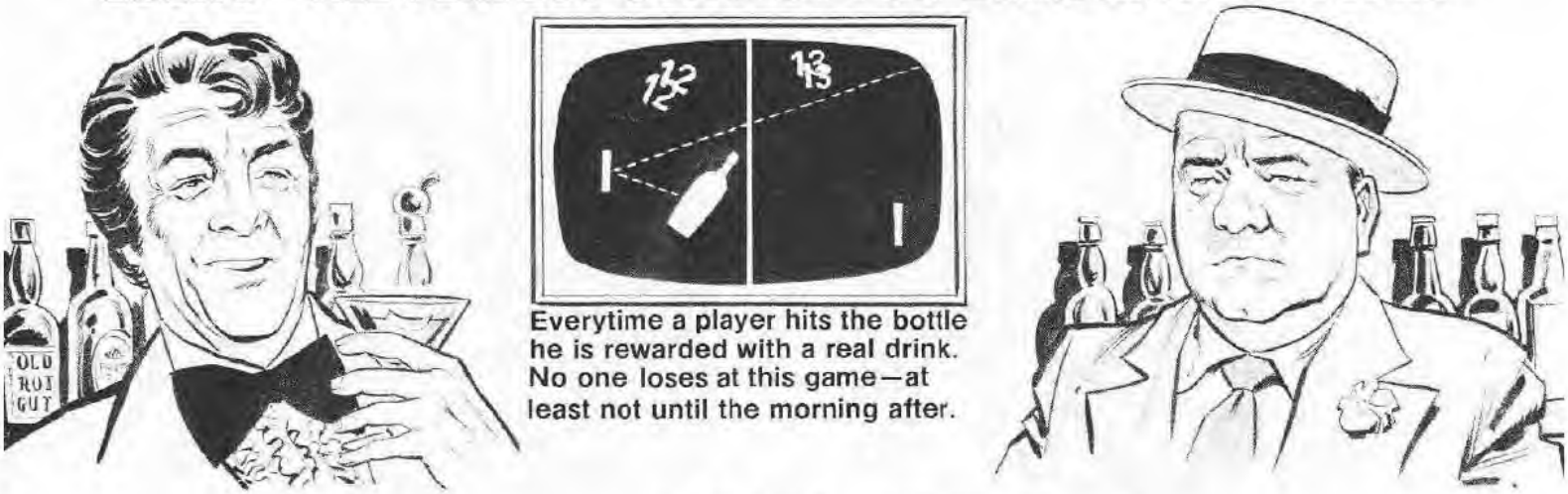
Players try to capture tricky, bouncing letter. Like its real-life counterpart, this game may go on for weeks before the letter finds its way into a mailbox.

REPARTEE—THE IDEAL GAME FOR MARRIED COUPLES



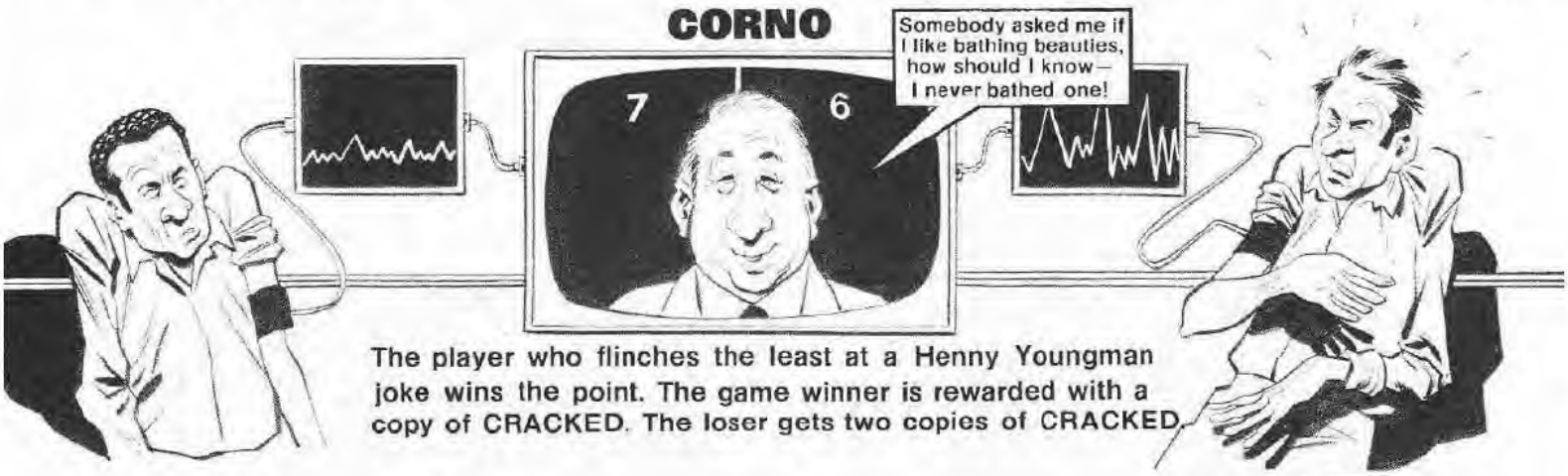
Points are scored by the spouse making the sharpest barbs. Contest ends when one of the players reaches 15 points, or when wife heaves set at hubby's head.

LUSHO—THE PERFECT CONTEST FOR DEAN MARTIN TYPES



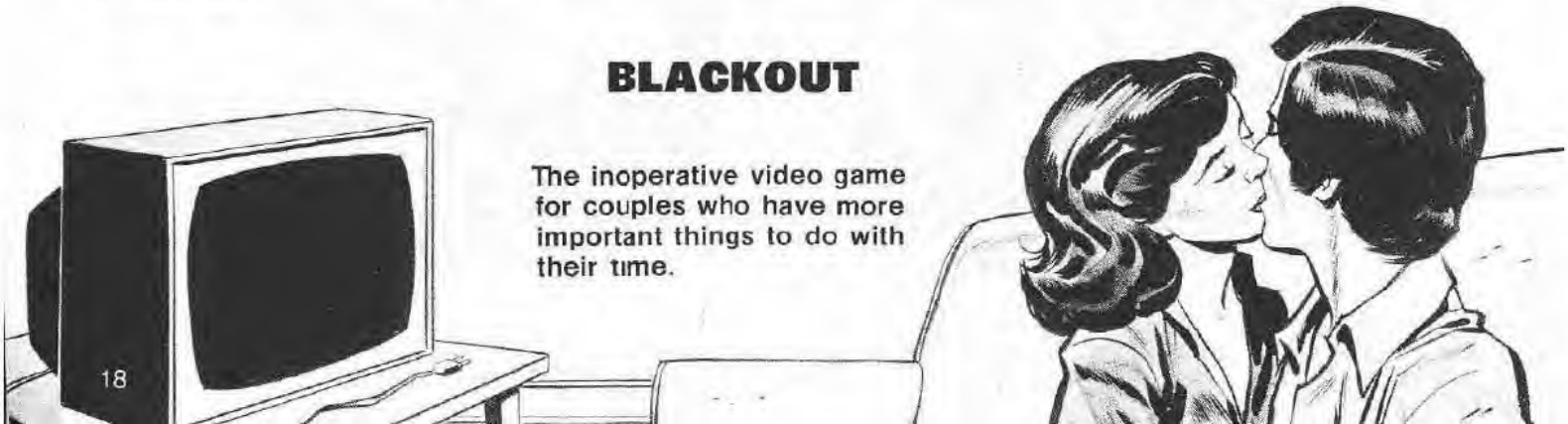
Everytime a player hits the bottle he is rewarded with a real drink. No one loses at this game—at least not until the morning after.

CORNO



The player who flinches the least at a Henny Youngman joke wins the point. The game winner is rewarded with a copy of CRACKED. The loser gets two copies of CRACKED.

BLACKOUT



The inoperative video game for couples who have more important things to do with their time.

How many times have you seen those "learn-at-home" ads for bookkeeping and accounting? We'll give you a few seconds to think—tic . . . tic . . . tic . . . tic . . . tic. Pretty often, huh? Well, the concept is good, but who wants to really be an accountant anyway? What there should be are courses for the things people actually want to be. Agreed? We thought so! That's why we're introducing

CRACKED'S NEW LEARN-AT-HOME SCHOOLS

How many times have you gone to a movie and said, "Golly, I could have directed that scene 20 times better!"

Fulfill your dream. Show the world!

Become a high paying movie director by registering now in

DR. DERIC VON STROHEIM'S SCHOOL OF APPLIED MOVIE DIRECTING.

Yes, Dr. Von Stroheim,* who almost directed such hits as
Gone With the Wind • Jaws • The Godfather
now passes his vast knowledge along to you.

S.A.M.D. sends you a script, a director's outfit and 8 dummies to practice your techniques on. And, after you complete this 6 month learn-at-home course, Dr. Von Stroheim guarantees to send you the addresses of all the major studios where you can apply for a job. It's as easy as that! So now, the next move is yours. Just send $5 for S.A.M.D.'s free booklet today. School of Applied Directing, Closeup Blvd., Hollywood, Kansas 96731.

*In accordance with the Truth in Advertising Law, we have to tell you that, aside from one Dozy Doodle commercial made in 1947, Dr. Von Stroheim has worked mostly as a sheep dip salesman.

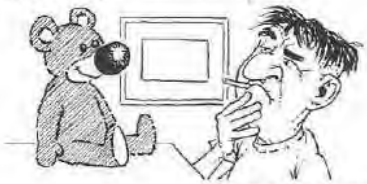
Each year more than 750,002 Americans have some kind of cosmetic alteration done to their body. Yes, there's big money in chins and noses, and now you can get in on the profits, thanks to

PLASTIC SURGEON'S INSTITUTE Dr. Knoz Job, Dean

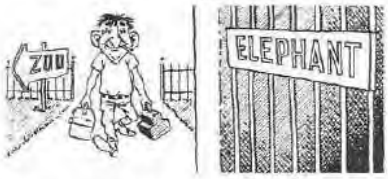
In the privacy and comfort of your own home, learn how to create a new nose

• You'll start by practicing on jello molds.

• Work up to larger specimens.



• And then finally onto live models.



From there it's on to ears, moles, chins and many other exciting parts of the human body.
Plastic Surgeon's Institute—Recognized by the Attorney General (as one of the biggest ripoff schools in America).
Call now—just write to Plastic Surgeon's Institute, Box 7, Falsified, Utah 11111 and ask us to mail you our free phone number.

Thanks to SAA, you can still keep your current job while learning this new skill at home at your own pace. Take 2 years or 20 years—take as long as you want because there's plenty of space out there. Who knows, 10 years from now, you may be America's first man on Mars. But it can never happen unless you mail the coupon on the right today.

BECOME AN ASTRONAUT

Perhaps you've seen the papers.
New space program set.
Astronauts sought. Shortages seen.

Yes, America has a serious Astronaut shortage, and NASA is looking hither and thither (and even in New Jersey) for qualified men, women, and children.

Can you identify this celestial body?
If you said "a star," you may be astronaut material

• High earnings • Job security • 13¢ a mile • Free gas

And you can learn it all in the comfort of your own home, thanks to

THE SCHOOL OF APPLIED ASTRONAUTICS!

Send to SAA, 21 Celestial Blvd., Apt. 3B, Desmoin, Iowa 12765.
Yes, I want to be an Astronaut.
Name _____
Address _____
Phone No. _____
I.Q. (if not sure, guess). _____

Tired of paying *someone else* to fix your teeth? Then why not become a dentist.

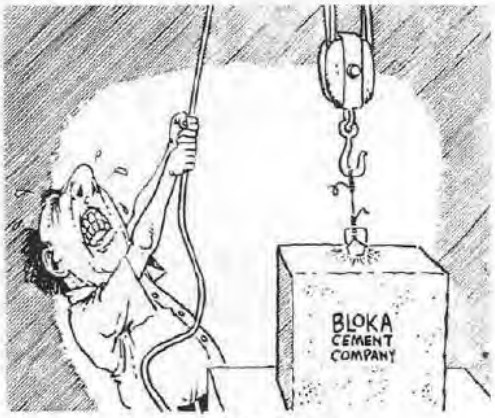
It's easy with **MOLAR INSTITUTE OF TOPEKA's**

6 year learn-at-home dental program.
Each week Molar Institute of Topeka (MIT) will send you an ailing tooth with complete instructions on how to repair it.

Learn to fill teeth.

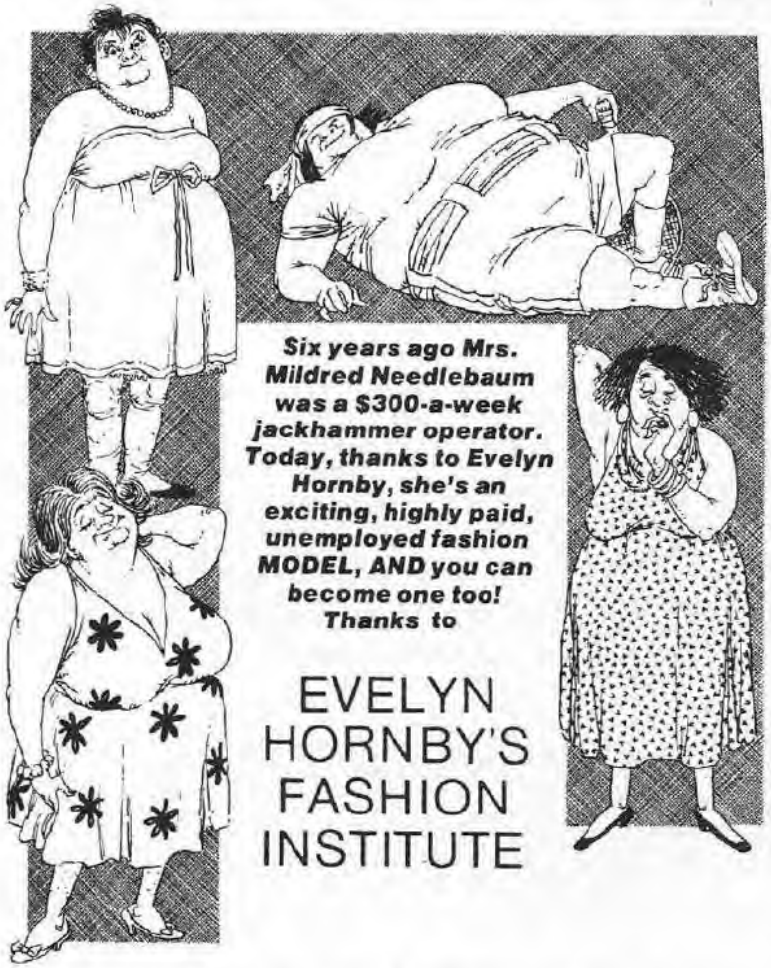
Learn bridge work.

Learn to give cleanings.



Learn to pull teeth.

It's easy! It's Fun! It's Exciting! (Alright, it's not so hot.) Send for our free brochure today!
Write to: Molar Institute of Topeka • Colgate Blvd. • Enamel, Michigan 22222.

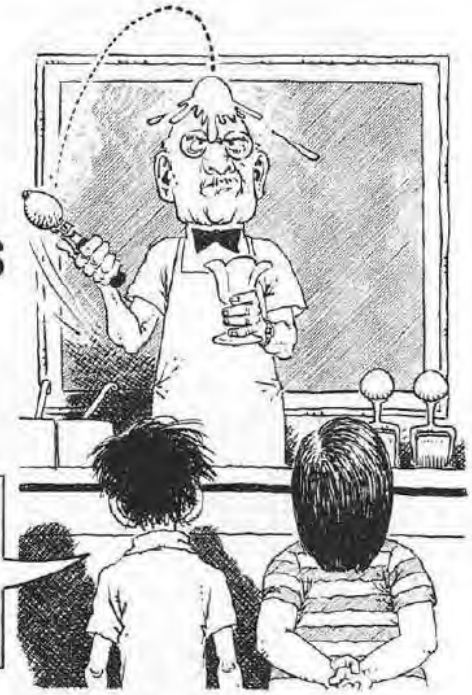


No shape? Ugly? Arms of different lengths? A face that scares even yourself? Fashion photographers may be looking for someone just like you (they're probably not, but who can say).

Don't delay! Write today. Send your life savings to Evelyn Hornby, Box 83, Somewhere in Mexico.

Don't be jealous anymore.

Thanks to DOC SELTZER'S SODA JERK SCHOOL.



Yes, with this exciting study at home course, you'll learn all the glamour of the soda jerking business.

Finally, you'll understand soda jerking's complicated lingo as Doc Seltzer teaches you the meaning of

• "Coming right up" • "Two scoop sundae, yes sir" • "One glass of water."

Plus each week, you'll receive Doc Seltzer's secret plans for constructing

• Frappes • Sodas • Sundaes • Mondaes

Don't delay, be a jerk today!

Just call 356-1279. From out of town, call collect (we won't accept the charges, but you can call if you want).

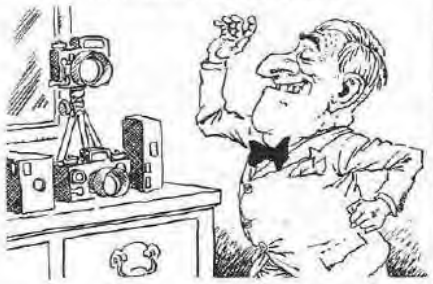
How often have you said "Man, I wish I were famous." Now your quest is over thanks to

OTTO ERNBER'S FAMOUS PERSON'S SCHOOL . .

Let Otto show you how to handle autograph seekers:

Handle yourself on talk shows:

And deal with photographers:



Everything you need to know in order to become as famous as Otto Ernber Himself! (Who?)
Just mail us your name (signed onto the bottom of a $50 check) to Famous Person's School, 871 Celebrity Blvd., Big Shot, Ark. 12345.
Remember: He used to be, "Jimmy Who?"

Last year this man made over $7,000, and all he did was ask for it!! And next year—you can do the same or make even more if you enroll now in the

NEW YORK BOWERY'S SCHOOL OF PANHANDLING

I.M.A. Bum, President. Yes, NYBS of PH will teach you all you need to know to put the bite on people. Learn such famous routines as:

Why work for a living, when you can panhandle!

And now you don't even have to walk the streets to learn this fabulous trade because I.M.A. Bum teaches you right at home! So mail us $37.23 right away. (No credit —We know how to cheat better than you do).

Are you a perspiring humor writer?

(Make that aspiring humor)

Now you can study with the top writers from

CRACKED MAGAZINE.

These professionals will teach you at home everything they know about humor writing. (It won't take long.)

Yes, this exciting 20 minute home course can usually be learned at home (good place for a home course, huh?) in only 8 minutes (less if you know how to read).

Learn how to construct hilarious jokes.

Sample: Pick the appropriate punch line for this recently written joke.

A. The backstroke.

B. The breaststroke.

C. Excuse me sir. Let me bring it back to the kitchen and get you another bowl.

You should have answered "C". A fly in the soup can really ruin a dinner party—and that's funny!

Also, learn how to write funny poems, jingles and checks. Soon, you too, can be earning the fabulous salaries these writers do. (Their combined talents sold nearly 89¢ worth of material last year alone).

THE CRACKED HUMOR INSTITUTE

Disclaimer: CRACKED Magazine does not endorse this school in any way, shape or manner—in fact, CRACKED is not sure whether the instructors can actually qualify as writers, or even as human beings. For information on this fabulous school, call our unlisted number today.

In life, there are only two kinds of people— there are the winners . . . and there are those who read

LIFE'S BIG

Harvey Klutz lost a mint in coins to the machines of Nevada . . .

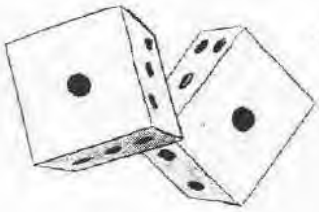
so he moved to Arizona where gambling is illegal

. . . and he's *still* losing a mint in coins to the machines of Arizona!

As a surfer, Sandy Shores was always bumping into dangerous poles . . .

so he took up skateboarding

. . . and he's *still* bumping into dangerous Poles!



CRACKED. We focus on the latter group, and come up, appropriately enough, with a losing article entitled

LOSERS

No matter what form of exercise he tried, Sam Crocker could not lose any weight . . .

so he tried swimming

. . . and *promptly* lost 39 pounds!

Barbara Seville was married to a football freak who ignored her five months out of the year . . .

so she divorced him and married a guy who was willing to share his life

. . . and now she goes *boating* twelve months a year with her yachtsman spouse!

In Transylvania, Ludwig Glockenheimer always had to contend with bloodsuckers . . .

so he moved to the land of hope and freedom

. . . where he *still* has to contend with bloodsuckers!

While visiting Manhattan Hiram Grits found himself being followed by a stranger . . .

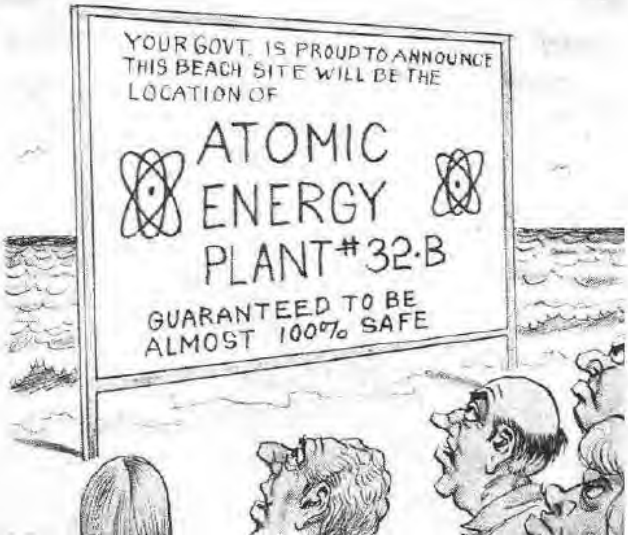
so he clobbered the stranger

. . . only to find out it was an *under cover cop* assigned to protect citizens from muggers!

The people of San Lamente succeeded in driving out the oil interests from their lovely beaches . . .

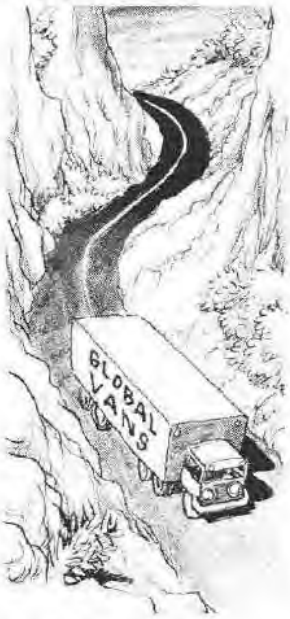
they *even* succeeded in keeping land developers *away* from their lovely beaches . . .

and then one day . . .



Randolph Throckmorton's home was destroyed in a Los Angeles earthquake . . .

so he moved his family to the mid-west

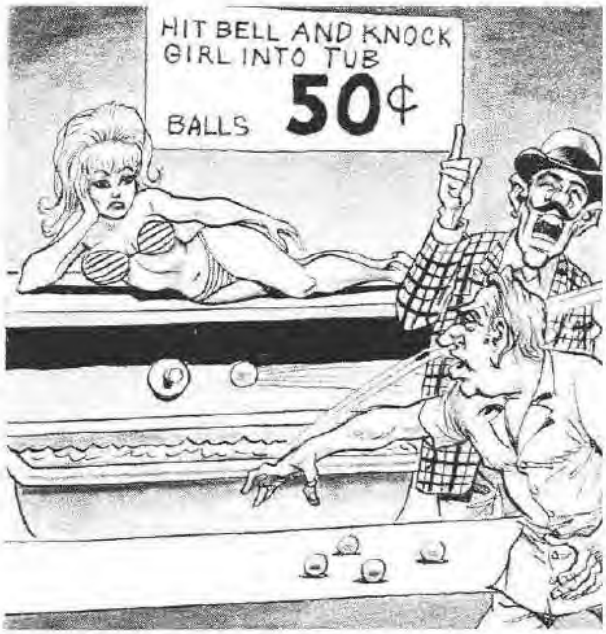


. . . where he no longer had to worry . . . about *earthquakes*, that is!

As hard as she tried Dolly Inn was never able to make a big splash in her hometown . . .

so she went to Hollywood

. . . where she makes a *dozen* big splashes every night!



In Las Vegas Moe Faversham tried to win the big payoff, but he lost, and lost, and lost . . .

so he left Vegas with 50¢ to his name

. . . and he finally *won* the big payoff— for his *widow!*

Six months ago, if somebody asked you what plains was, you probably would have answered, "Isn't that where the deer and the antelope play?" But today, this small Georgia town is known to almost everyone, being that it's the legal residence of President Jimmy Carter. So, without further ado, we now see it as our civic duty to take

A CRACKED LO

OK AT PLAINS, GEORGIA

Housewives are going bananas over coupons that offer savings on supermarket products, CRACKED feels premiums are great, but that they shouldn't be restricted to just food and household items. For example, here are some

REDEMPTION COUP

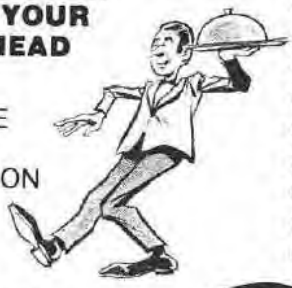
RESTAURANT COUPON

15 MINUTES

SAVE 15 MINUTES

ON PRESENTATION OF COUPON WAITER WILL COME TO YOUR TABLE 15 MINUTES AHEAD OF SCHEDULE

CATCHING WAITER'S EYE IN ORDER TO PRESENT HIM WITH COUPON IS STRICTLY THE RESPONSIBILITY OF COUPON BEARER



15 MINUTES

CRIME COUPON

50¢

SAVE 50¢

ON PRESENTATION OF COUPON TO MUGGER, BEARER WILL BE ENTITLED TO RETAIN 50¢ OF HIS OWN MONEY

COUPON EXPIRES IF BEARER EXPIRES

50¢

40 GIANT STEPS

ON PRESENTATION OF COUPON MAILMAN WILL TAKE 40 GIANT STEPS TO

INSURE BEARER OF EXTRA QUICK MAIL DELIVERY

COUPON NOT VALID ON THOSE DAYS WHEN MAILMAN IS SUFFERING FROM HANGOVER, OR MONDAY BLUES

MAIL COUPON

1 ONE 1 HOUSE CALL

FROM THE PHYSICIAN OF YOUR CHOICE

VOID WHERE PATIENT RESIDES MORE THAN 100 YDS. FROM PHYSICIAN'S HOME

PATIENT MUST NOT TRY TO REDEEM MORE THAN ONE COUPON EVERY TEN YEARS

CITY COUPON

FREE

ONE POTHOLE FILLED

YOUR FAVORITE POTHOLE FILLED FREE ON PRESENTATION OF COUPON TO YOUR LOCAL STREET MAINTENANCE DEPT.

COUPON VOID IN THOSE AREAS WHERE THE SIZE OF POTHOLES WOULD ENDANGER THE LIVES OF STREET MAINTENANCE CREWS

ONS WE'D REALLY LIKE TO SEE

FREE ONE NIGHT FREE OF NOISE FROM TRASH COLLECTORS FREE

OFFER VOID IN THOSE AREAS WHERE SANITATION MEN ARE EXTRA ORNERY FROM HAVING LOST A RECENT WAGE DISPUTE

FREE FREE

10 MINUTES

HEALTH COUPON WILL BE REDEEMED FOR

10 MINUTES

10 MINUTES

OF SMOGLESS SKY

WARNING: DETROIT MUST NOT ATTEMPT TO DELAY REDEMPTION OF THIS COUPON IN THEIR USUAL SNEAKY WAY BY ASKING CONGRESS FOR POSTPONEMENT ON SMOG-FREE ENGINES

MOVIE COUPON

ADD 3 YRS.

COUPON ENTITLES BEARER TO ADD 3 YRS. TO HIS AGE IN ORDER TO SEE 'R' AND X-RATED MOVIES

ADD 3 YRS.

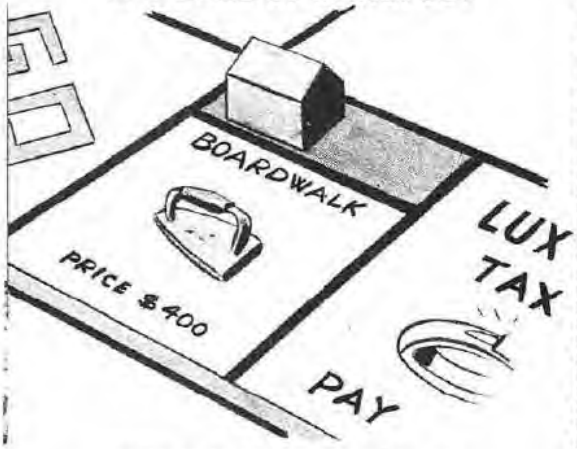
ADD 3 YRS.

COUPON DISPENSER CANNOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR MORONIC CONTENT OF MOVIE

ADD 3 YRS.

SAVE $1500

COUPON ENTITLES BEARER TO $1500 OFF ON RENTAL FEE IN A GAME OF MONOPOLY



$ COUPON ALSO ENTITLES BEARER TO RAID HOST'S REFRIGERATOR AT WILL $

5 MINUTES OFF

5 MINUTES OFF

5 MINUTES OFF

FROM THE CONVERSATION OF BORING CHATTERBOXES

IF CHATTERER REFUSES TO HONOR COUPON, MAIL COUPON TO MAIN OFFICE FOR ONE BOX OF FREE EAR PLUGS

5 MINUTES OFF

5 MINUTES OFF

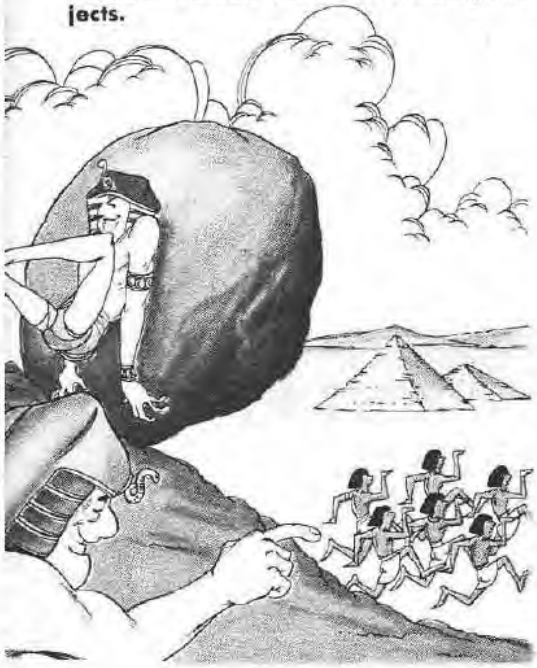
THE SEARCH FOR BIGFOOT

Over the years, CRACKED has received literally thousands of letters all commenting on our "How To Play . . ." sports articles. Well, friends, we just wanted to let you know that despite all these letters, we're pressing forth and presenting yet another. So, go ahead! Continue to threaten us for ruining baseball and scream at us for making one inaccuracy after another in skiing. It won't help! Because . . . here comes

The CRACKED guide to Bowling

HISTORY

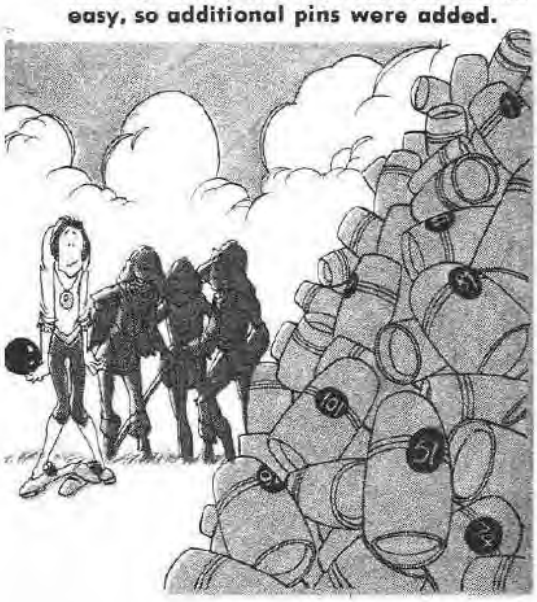
Bowling dates back to the Egyptians who would roll small stones at standing objects.



Women were prohibited from playing and, because of the ball's weight, it was easy to detect if one was bowling on the sly.

Bowling as we know it today started with far less than the present ten pins.

After a while, this was considered too easy, so additional pins were added.



The game, at first, took place outdoors, making play very difficult.

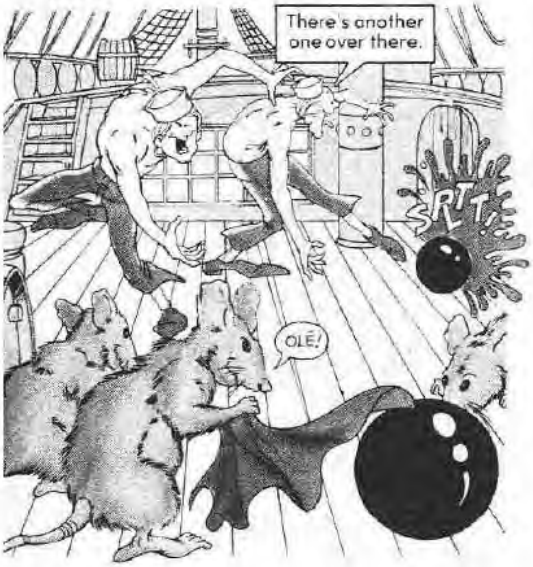
When it came over to America, it was played on lawns, but again, problems occured.

The distance between the bowler and the pins remained in debate for years.

Likewise, the size of the pins keep fluctuating.

The bowling lanes were also very uneven in design.

Bowling is said to have come to America via the Mayflower, where ship members used the sport for more practical purposes.



The pins in early bowling were set-up by "pin-boys," but this often proved to be a dangerous job.

However, soon equipment problems were solved and pinboys were replaced with automatic pin-setters.

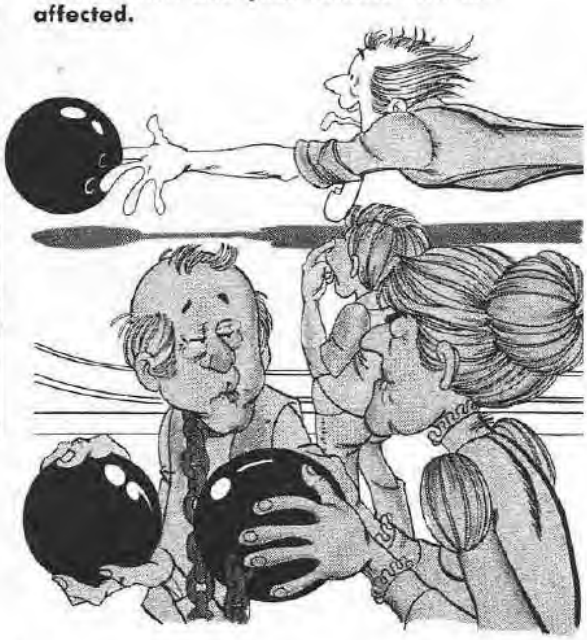
EQUIPMENT Now that you know how bowling developed, let us take a look at what you will need to enjoy the sport today.

The first necessity is a ball . . .

. . . a *BOWLING* ball, clown!

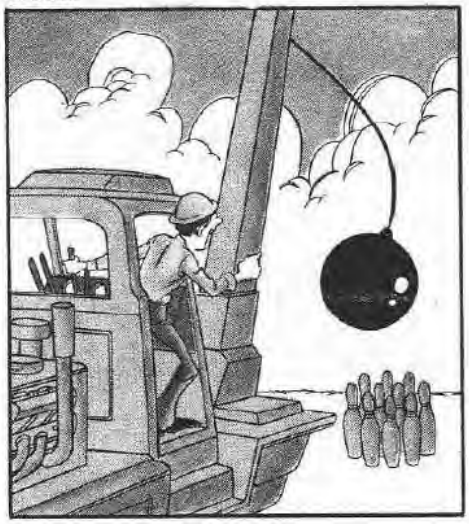
Three holes, the size of your fingers, are then drilled into the ball. Too big, and you can lose control . . .

. . . too small and your release will be affected.

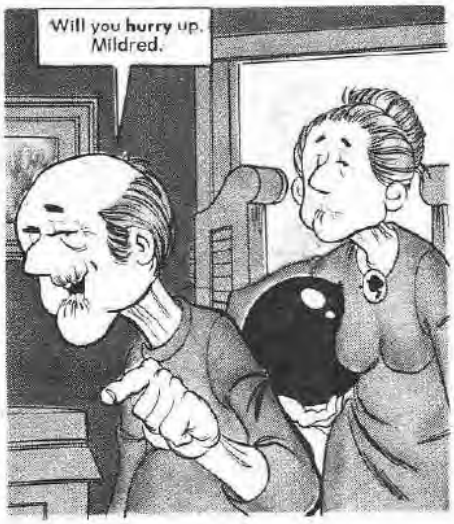


Some people, however, shun the three-finger hold, for the ten-finger grip.

Weight can also be a handicap. Only a clever person can play with too-heavy a ball.

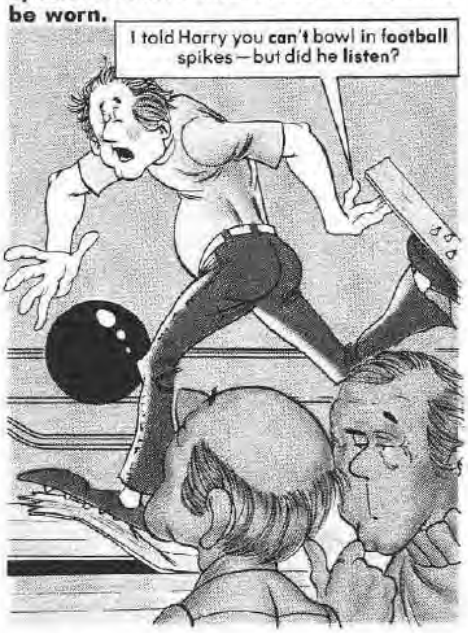


Another accessory you might invest in is a bag to carry your ball.



Clothes worn should be light in weight to allow for easy movement. This outfit is no good.

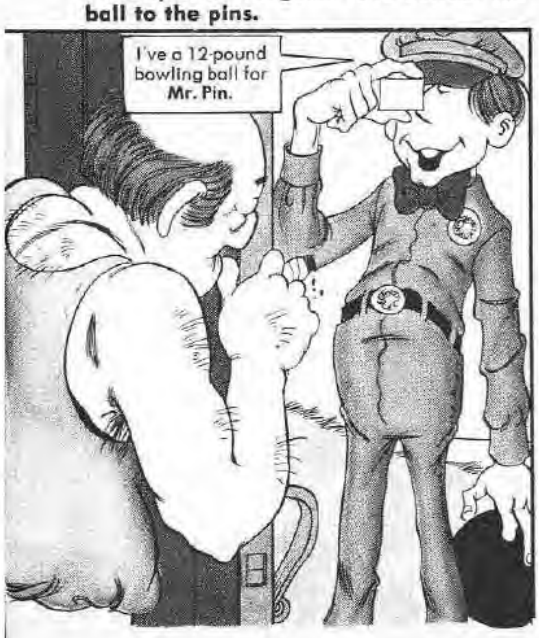
Special rubber-soled shoes should also be worn.



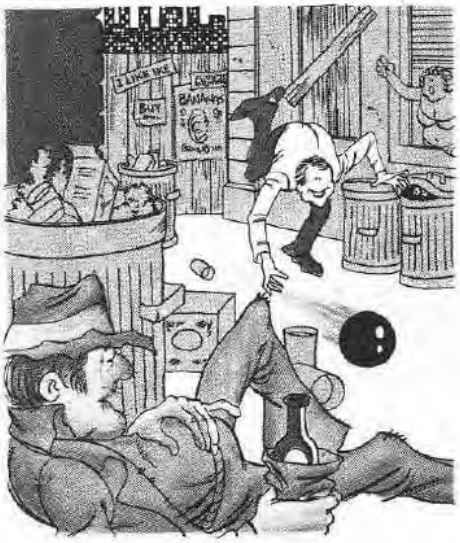
And the last thing you'll need is a set of pins.

HOW TO PLAY Once you have the equipment, you are ready to use some of the basic rules of play.

The object of the game is to deliver the ball to the pins.



Players usually bowl down an alley . . .



. . . bowling one frame at a time.

In each frame, a player is entitled to roll two balls . . .

. . . although one at a time is the preferred method.

Every bowler is after a strike.

Should he miss, he then rolls the 2nd ball and tries for a spare.

SCORING **Scoring in bowling involves a lot of math and symbols like an X for a strike and a / for a spare. Three hundred is a perfect game. How all of this is actually used should become evident in the following two examples:**

Here is an extremely high scoring game:

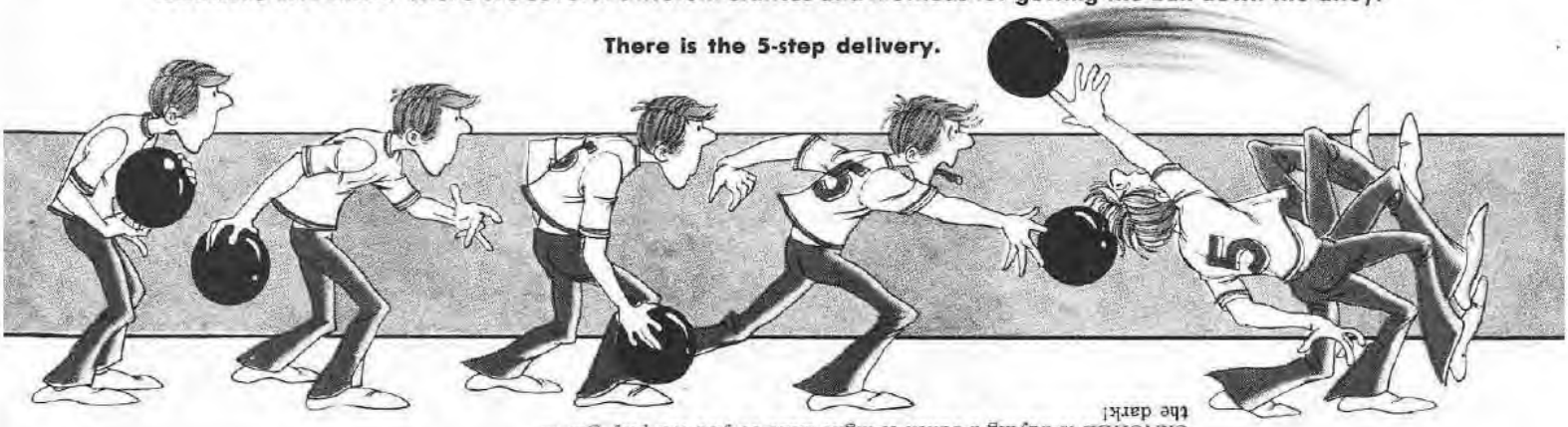
X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	TOTAL
		BOWLED THIRD BALL WHEN NO ONE WAS LOOKING				VOTED EIGHT MORE PINS FOR BUYING A ROUND OF BEERS				318

And here is a moderately low one:

										TOTAL
3	6	HIT PLAYER IN NEXT LANE! -2	4	8	DROPPED BALL ON TOE! -4	4	MISSED FRAME WHILE IN BATHROOM	6	BALL DOESN'T RETURN ... BOWLS BAG INSTEAD	3

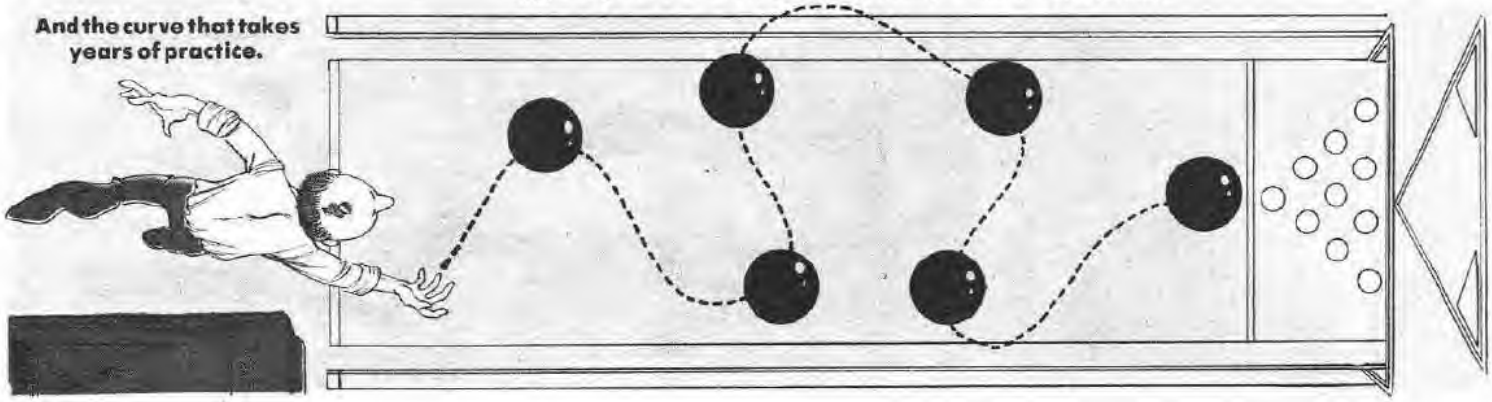
ROLLING THE BALL **There are several different stances and methods for getting the ball down the alley.**

There is the 5-step delivery.



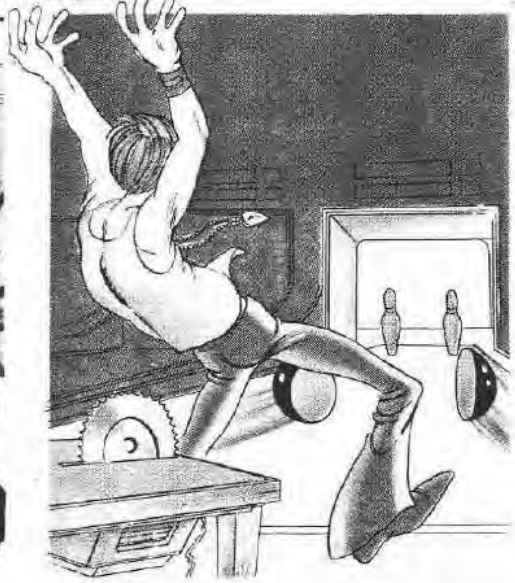
CRACKED is buying a bunch of night clubs so you can play golf in the dark!

And the curve that takes years of practice.



There is the "quick delivery" method.

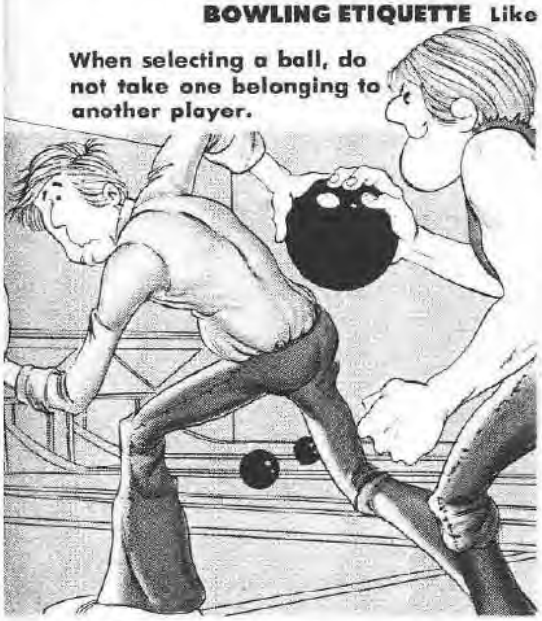
And the advanced method for bowling a split.



And common to all these, is how you place your feet. Positioned the wrong way, a bowler can get into a lot of trouble.

BOWLING ETIQUETTE Like any sport, there are certain courtesy rules that all players should observe.

When selecting a ball, do not take one belonging to another player.



Do not talk to the person standing before the pins.

And always display good sportsmanship.

LEAGUES Once you know the rules, you may wish to join a regular bowling league.

Besides all-male and all-female divisions, there are also mixed leagues.

With cash prizes at stake, you'll find that bowling strategies become a lot more interesting.

CONCLUSION

And in conclusion, may we just add that it's not how *good* or *bad* you bowl that counts . . .

Paramount Pictures could make a second windfall with a . . . KING KONG GARAGE SALE

Some Garage Sales

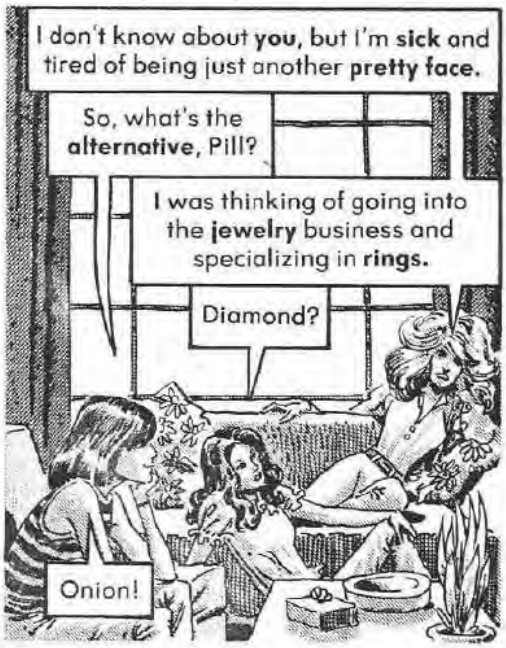
The Big Apple, albeit a bit wormy, might be able to reduce its financial woes with a . . . NEW YORK CITY GARAGE SALE

"Mr. Conservative" could assuage his frustrations at not winning the Republican nomination for president with a . . .
RONALD REAGAN GARAGE SALE

We'd Like To See

The Republican Party would be able to raise some much needed campaign funds with a . . . EX-PRESIDENT FORD GARAGE SALE

Once there were three girls who decided to do something useful with their lives.

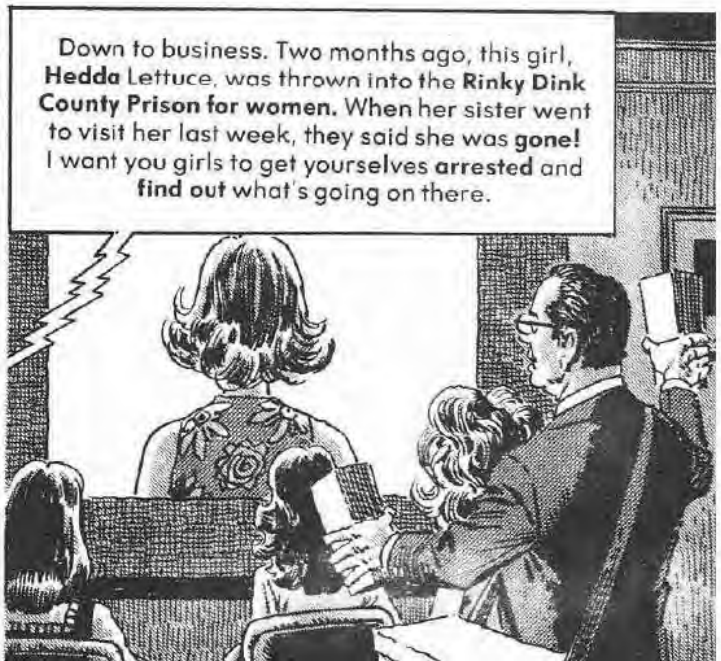


Instead, they went through the rigors of police training.

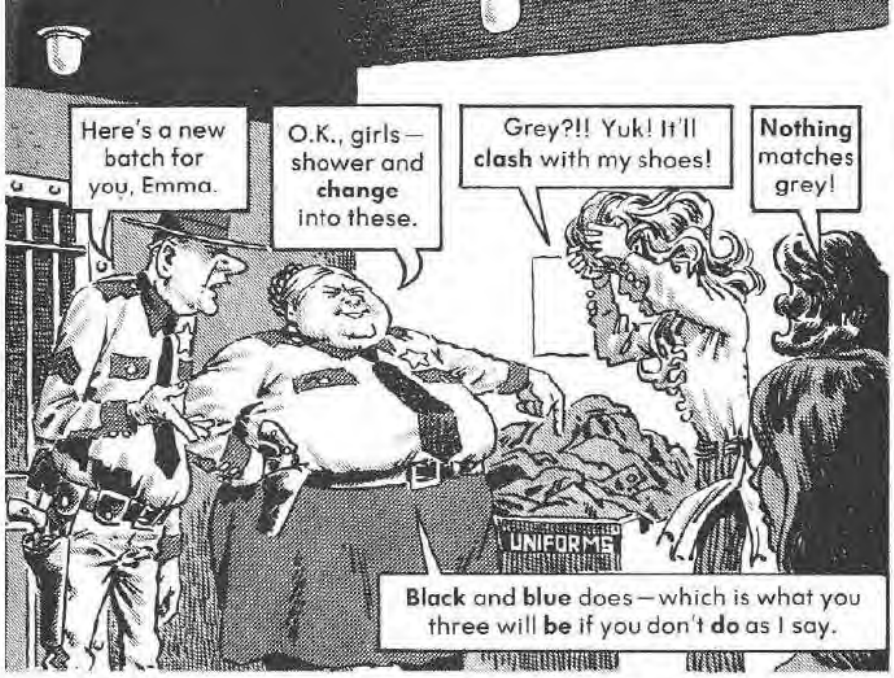
And each was finally assigned a very hazardous duty.

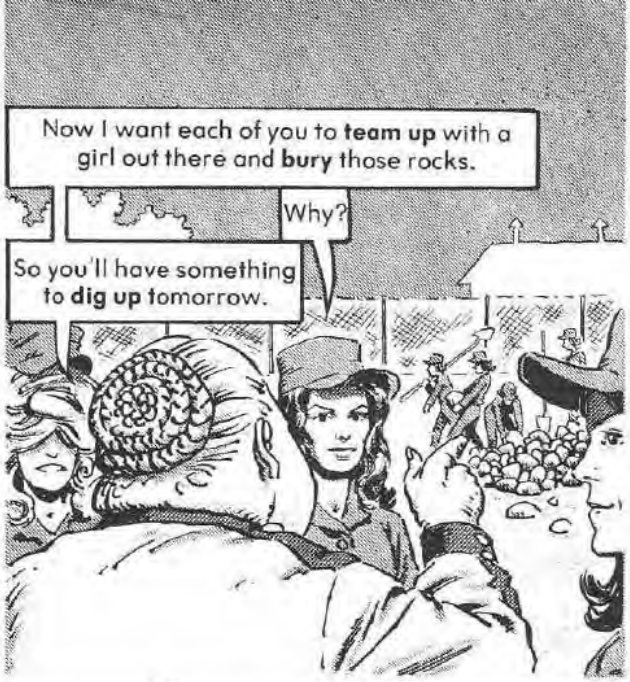
But I took all of them away from this and offered each a job as a private detective with good pay and convenient hours. And then I sold the whole idea to a major TV network. I'm Churlie and the dud I managed to peddle off as entertainment was

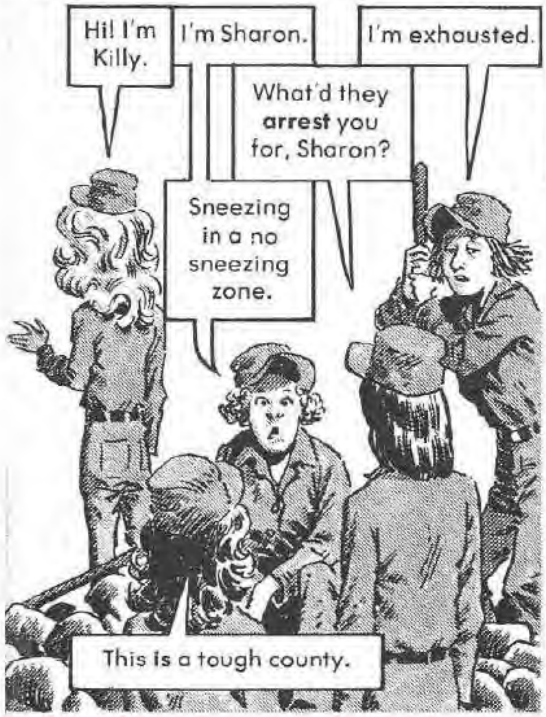
Churlie's Angels



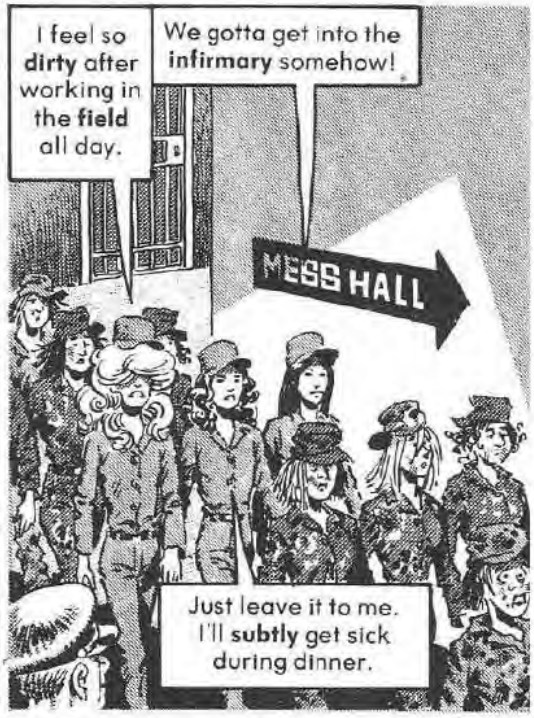
You know, Churlie, this whole **opening** is very **reminiscent** of something else.
Of the case we had last month?
No, of **Mission Impossible!**
WHAT ARE WE WATCHING?
Nonsense, Siberia.
So, here we are on **Highway 1** in Rinky Dink County. How can we get ourselves arrested?
I could do **95** in a **15mph** zone.
AVAILABLE NOW FOR ARREST
I could **oink** at a cop!
Pull over, honey.
For what officer?
For not **signaling** when you **turned left over** that man back there.
RRRRRROW
WRR
AVAILABLE NOW FOR ARREST
Now watch very carefully. When he **searches** a victim's car, he usually tries to **frame** the person.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
Well. Well. **What** have I here—a P. Casso. The very painting that was **stolen** from the **Rinky Dink County Art Museum** 51 years ago.
But officer, that was **way** before any of us were even **born!**
Which you thought would be **the** perfect alibi. But it won't work!
PCASSO 1977
You're **guilty.** Off to prison.
Don't we even get a trial?
That **was** your trial. We pride ourselves on **quick** justice here in Rinky Dink.
GAS
EATS


Here's a new batch for you, Emma.
O.K., girls — shower and **change** into these.
Grey?!! Yuk! It'll **clash** with my shoes!
Nothing matches grey!
UNIFORMS
Black and **blue** does — which is what you three will **be** if you don't **do** as I say.


Now I want each of you to **team up** with a girl out there and **bury** those rocks.
Why?
So you'll have something to **dig up** tomorrow.

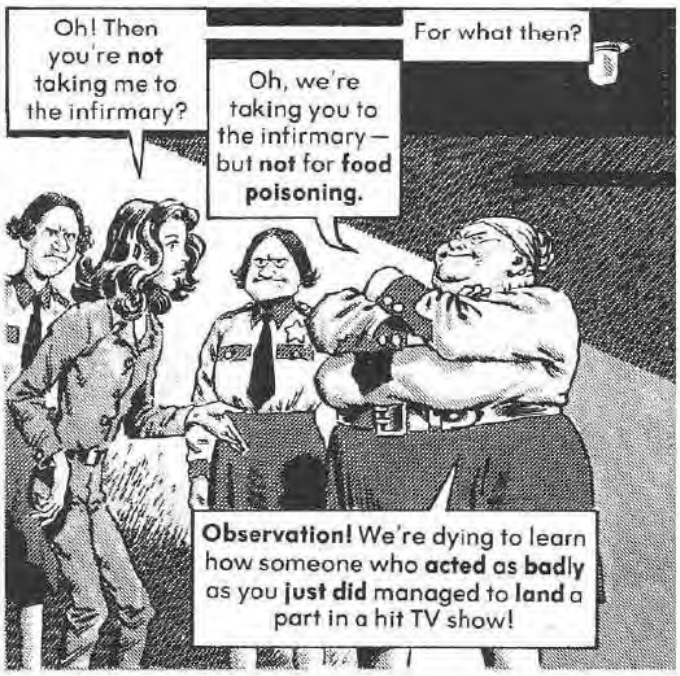

Hi! I'm Killy.
I'm Sharon.
I'm exhausted.
What'd they **arrest** you for, Sharon?
Sneezing in a no sneezing zone.
This **is** a tough county.

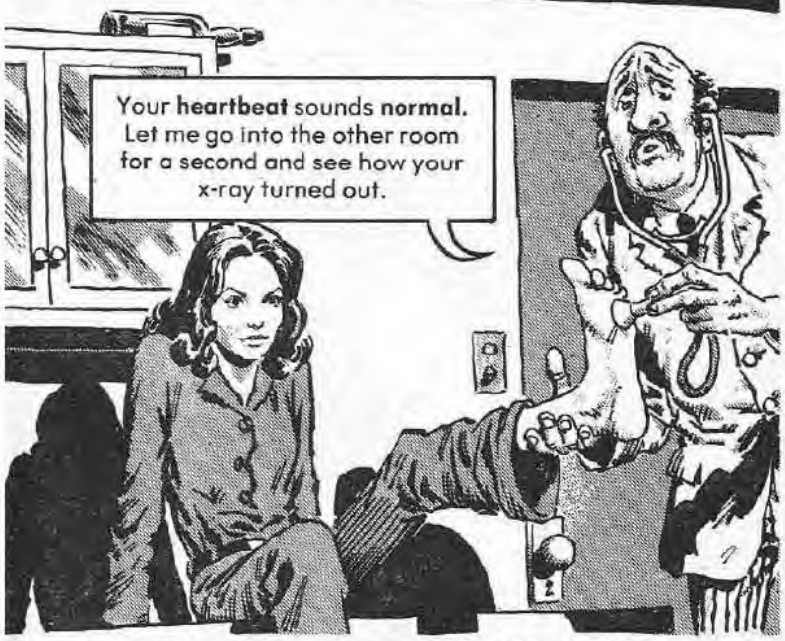
Tell me, did **you** know Hedda Lettuce?
Hedda was my best friend.
What **luck** we Angels have, always finding the **best friend** of our missing client.
Do you know **where** she is now?
They took her to the **infirmary** and I haven't seen her since!

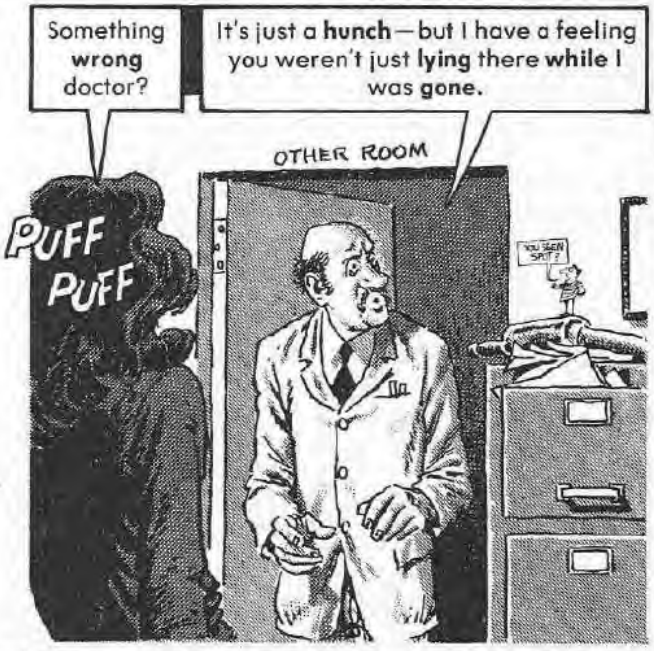

I feel so **dirty** after working in the **field** all day.
We gotta get into the **infirmary** somehow!
MESS HALL
Just leave it to me. I'll **subtly** get sick during dinner.

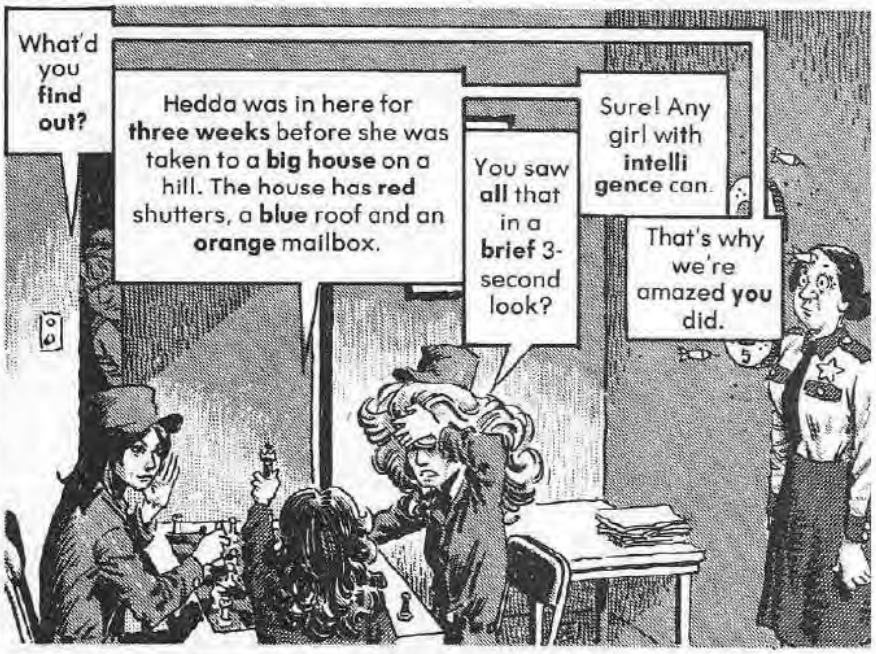
AAHHHHHH

What's the matter?
The **beef in red wine sauce** — I think I got **food poisoning** from it.
That's amazing.
Why?
You haven't even been **served** yet.

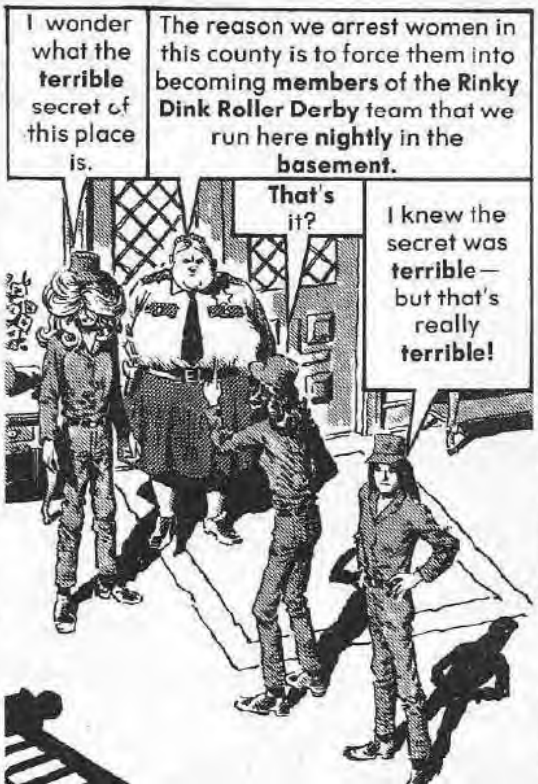

Oh! Then you're **not** taking me to the infirmary?
For what then?
Oh, we're taking you to the infirmary — but **not** for **food poisoning.**
Observation! We're dying to learn how someone who **acted as badly** as you **just did** managed to **land** a part in a hit TV show!

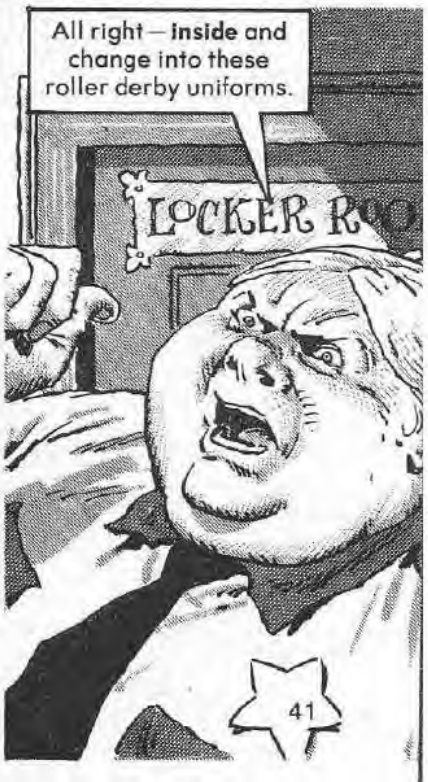

Your **heartbeat** sounds **normal.** Let me go into the other room for a second and see how your x-ray turned out.


Something **wrong** doctor?
It's just a **hunch**—but I have a feeling you weren't just **lying** there **while** I was **gone.**
OTHER ROOM
PUFF PUFF

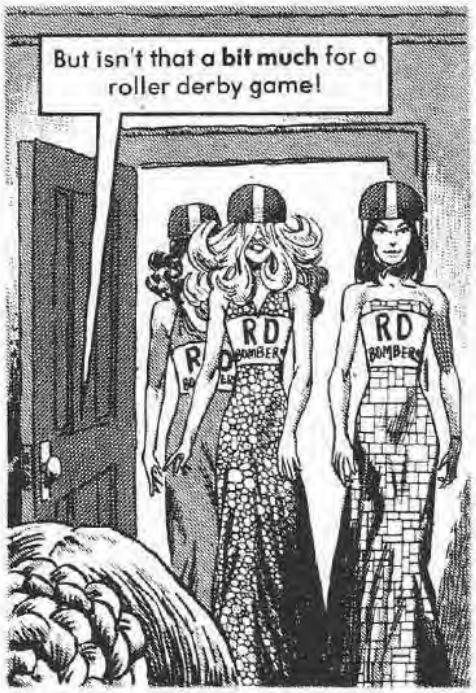

What'd you **find out?**
Hedda was in here for **three weeks** before she was taken to a **big house** on a hill. The house has **red** shutters, a **blue** roof and an **orange** mailbox.
You saw **all** that in a **brief** 3-second look?
Sure! Any girl with **intelli gence** can.
That's why we're amazed **you** did.

I want you three to **come** with me. You girls are going to a **big house** on the top of a hill.
The one with the **red** shutters...
...**blue** roof...
...and **orange** mailbox?
How did **you** three know **all that?**
We're **good guessers.**

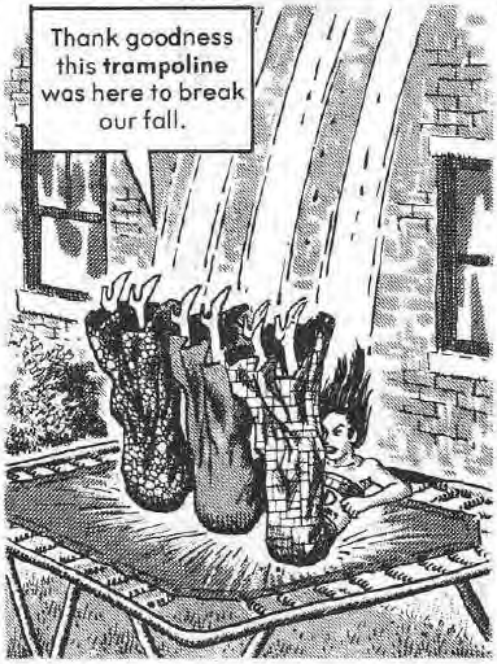

I wonder what the **terrible** secret of this place is.
The reason we arrest women in this county is to force them into becoming **members** of the **Rinky Dink Roller Derby** team that we run here **nightly** in the **basement.**
That's it?
I knew the secret was **terrible**—but that's really **terrible!**

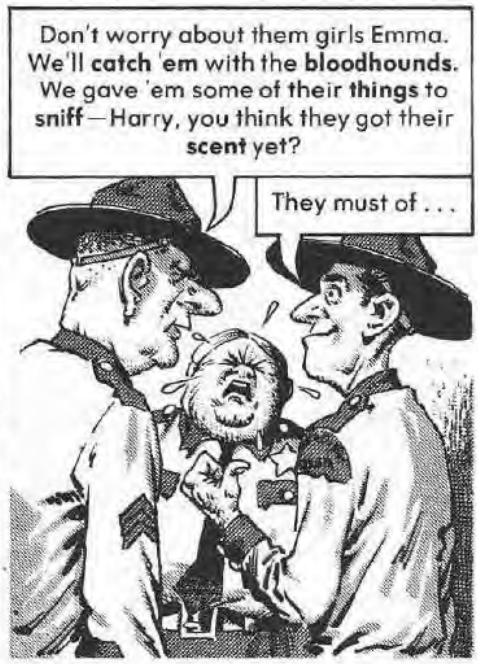

All right—**inside** and change into these roller derby uniforms.
LOCKER R

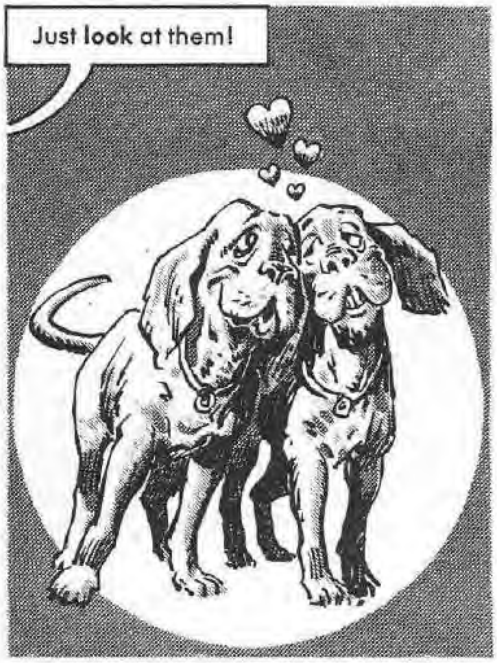
Ready?
Fine. Just . . . hey!! What's the big idea?
A lot of people watch this show to see the different clothes we wear.
Yeah—


But isn't that a bit much for a roller derby game!
RD
RD
RD

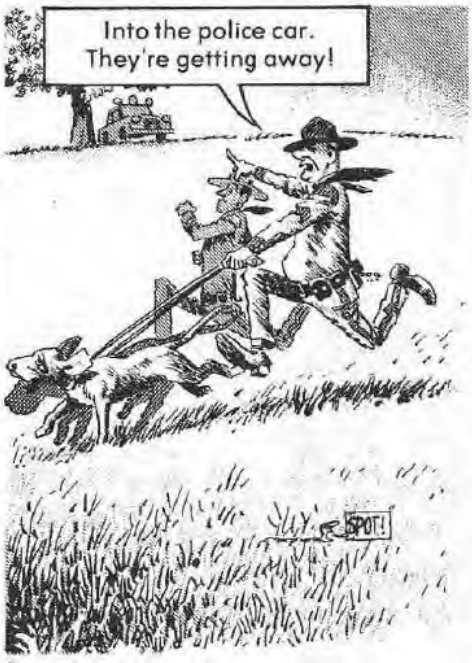
Look! The window's open. Now's our chance to escape.

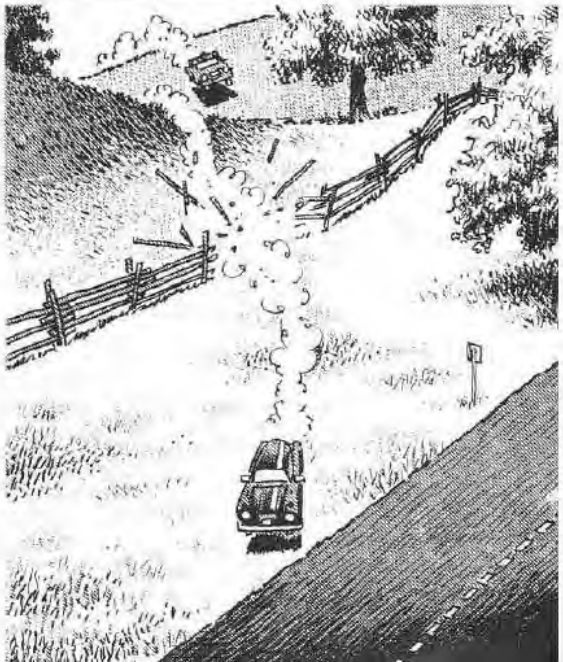

Thank goodness this trampoline was here to break our fall.

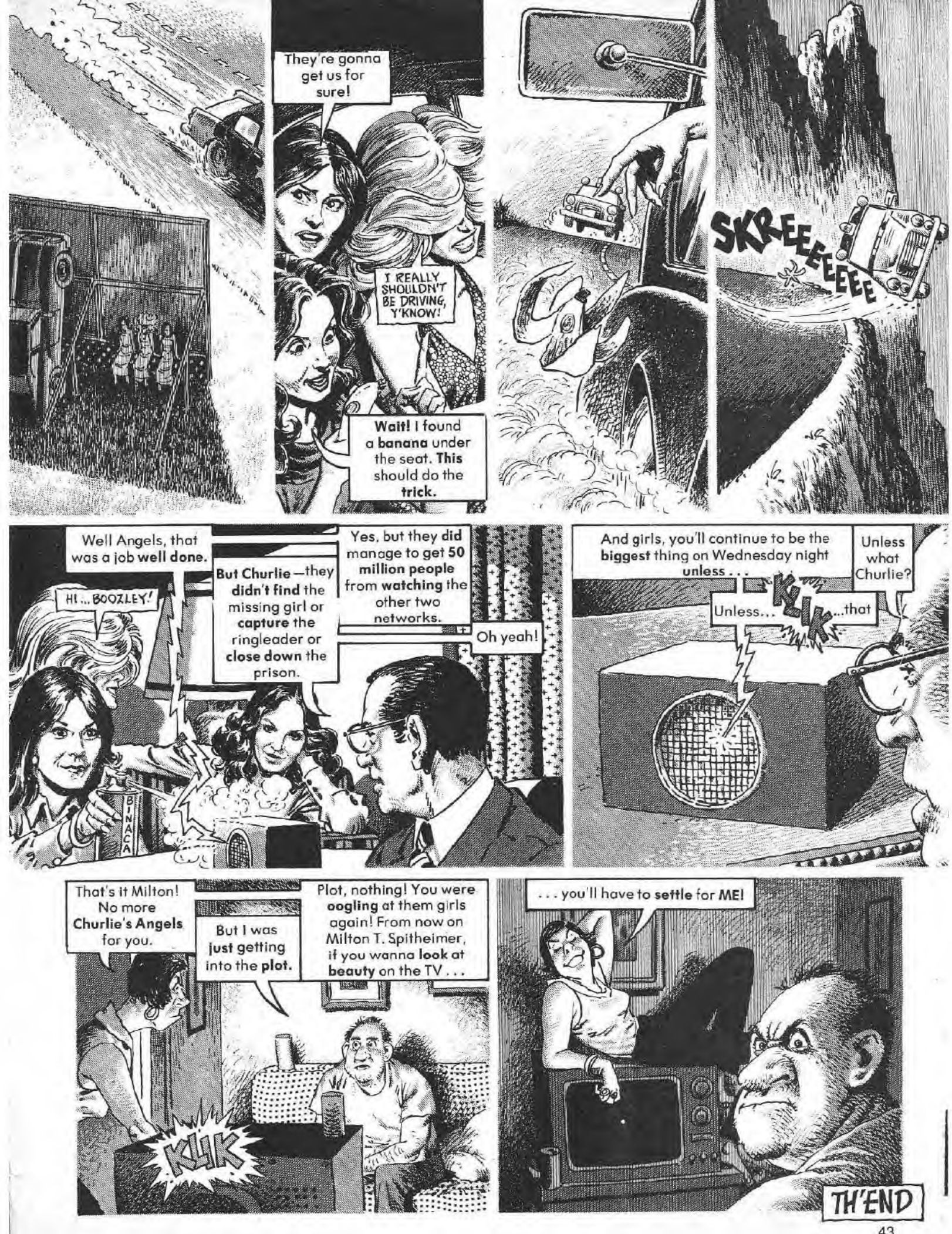

Don't worry about them girls Emma. We'll catch 'em with the bloodhounds. We gave 'em some of their things to sniff—Harry, you think they got their scent yet?
They must of . . .


Just look at them!

They're gaining on us!
Look! Over there!
What luck! A souped-up sports car just happened to be parked in the middle of this empty field.


Into the police car. They're getting away!
SPOT!




They're gonna get us for sure!
I REALLY SHOULDN'T BE DRIVING, Y'KNOW!
Wait! I found a banana under the seat. This should do the trick.
SKREEEEEEEE
Well Angels, that was a job well done.
HI ... BOOZLEY!
But Churlie—they didn't find the missing girl or capture the ringleader or close down the prison.
Yes, but they did manage to get 50 million people from watching the other two networks.
Oh yeah!
BINACA
And girls, you'll continue to be the biggest thing on Wednesday night unless . . .
Unless what Churlie?
Unless...
KLIK
...that
That's it Milton! No more Churlie's Angels for you.
But I was just getting into the plot.
Plot, nothing! You were oogling at them girls again! From now on Milton T. Spitheimer, if you wanna look at beauty on the TV . . .
KLIK
. . . you'll have to settle for ME!
TH'END

THE CRACKED BOOKSTORE

SALE!

NEW SELECTIONS!

WHILE THEY LAST!

ORDER NOW! CHAOS LATER!

CRACKED ANNUALS
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NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10003

Please send me the Annuals I have checked. Enclosed is ..... which includes the total price of my selections PLUS 25¢ mailing and handling charge for each selection.

GIANT CRACKED #10 .....75¢
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NAME .....

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 REMEMBER—Add 25¢ mailing and handling charge for EACH selection you have made.

Probably one of the biggest reasons prices have been skyrocketing is because the cost of electricity has continued to climb. Here's an amazing fact to ponder: while you're paying nearly $200 a month for electricity today, less than 160 years ago, the average bill was zero! Think of that!! ZERO! Of course electricity hadn't been invented yet, but still . . . well, to try to get to the bottom of all of this, we sent out our ace reporter. What did she find? You'll learn now when . . .

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE POWER COMPANY KING

Do you think you could explain to my readers how electricity is produced?
Very simply?
If you would.
Well, great big pieces of Mr. Coal are fed into the mouths of huge machines. And after a whole lot of this and a little bit of that—PRESTO!—Mr. Electricity is produced.
YUM YUM
Was that simple enough for you?
You'll find I have a great mind for simplicity.
Fine
I'll say!
I've often heard the term "AC."
Yes, it stands for "alternating current."
Which means?
Sometimes your lights are on and sometimes your lights are off.
Your advertisements are always bragging that public service employs over 1000 workers and yet, I see only about 5 or 6 people here among the generators.
That's because our people are dispersed in the departments where they're needed the most.
Like where?
Like here—in billing!
Those are pretty pockets sir, but we still demand payment.
CONJOB EDISON
Pay up or we'll cut off your electric toothpick!
Speaking of billing, can you give my readers some tips on how to cut their bills.
Certainly- use scissors!
No, seriously. How can someone save money?
Well, whenever possible, use candles instead of lightbulbs.
There are disadvantages to that.
Certainly—the candle drippings can result in a waxy build-up on your floor.

Next, **never** play the **TV, stereo** and **radio** at the **same** time.

That's **ridiculous**. If you play **one**, you **can't hear** the others!!

Nanny, you asked for **tips, not** words of **wisdom**.

ELECTRICAL NO-NO

What about cutting down the cost of running an air conditioner?

Simple — just **don't turn it on**!

And when using your oven, try to cook as **many** things as you can at one time.

If you're cooking a turkey and also want some toast, **don't** plug the toaster into a separate socket — instead, place it inside the **oven**.

Now **that's** a good **tip**!

So, you wanna be a journalist Dickie?

Should I also tell you what I want for **Christmas**!!

Oh — **sorry**!

When I was young, I wanted to be in charge of a big power company — and I **did** it, Dickie. All it takes is **hard work**!

You know sir, you're a living **example** of that old adage that just about **anyone** can become president.

Thank you, my boy.

Ah, gentlemen. If we could get back to the interview. I understand you've just changed your customer service number.

That's correct. You now have to dial **direct** to budapest!

Who's going to want to call you **there**?

Hopefully, no one!

PROBLEMS? NOW YOU CAN DIAL DIRECT TO OUR BUDAPEST OFFICE. JUST CALL AREA CODE 619 (6732)-826 7321-825

And besides, even if you **did**, it wouldn't **help** much.

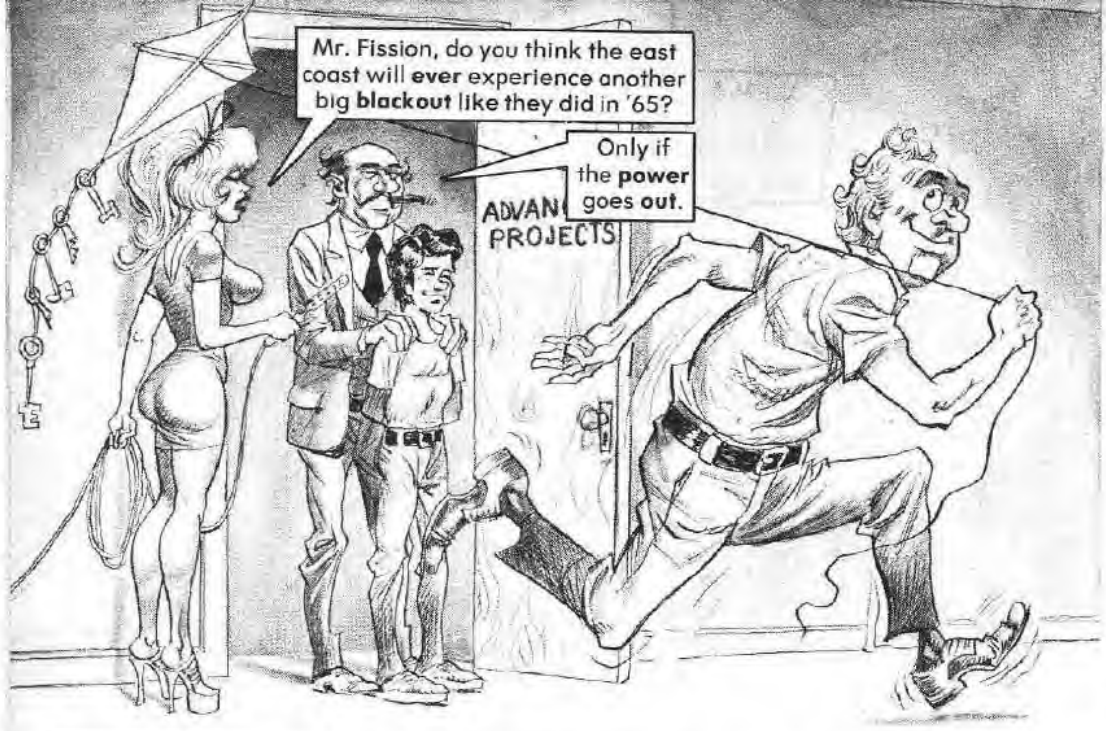
Customer complaints. May I help you?

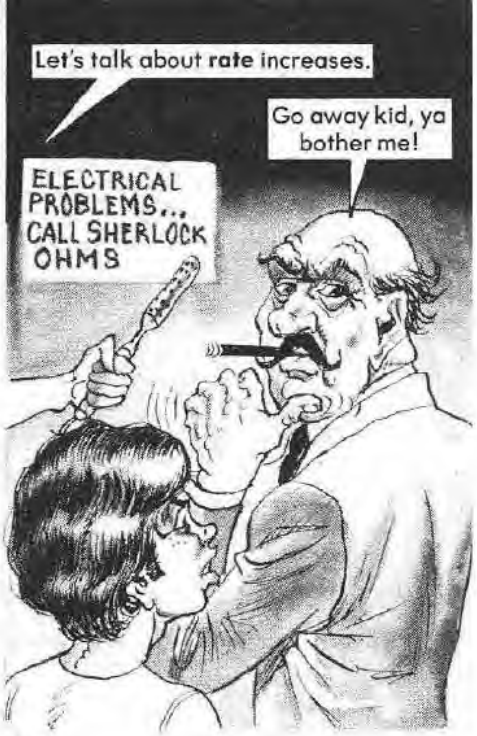
Yes, I'd like to know **why** my **bill** is so **high**?

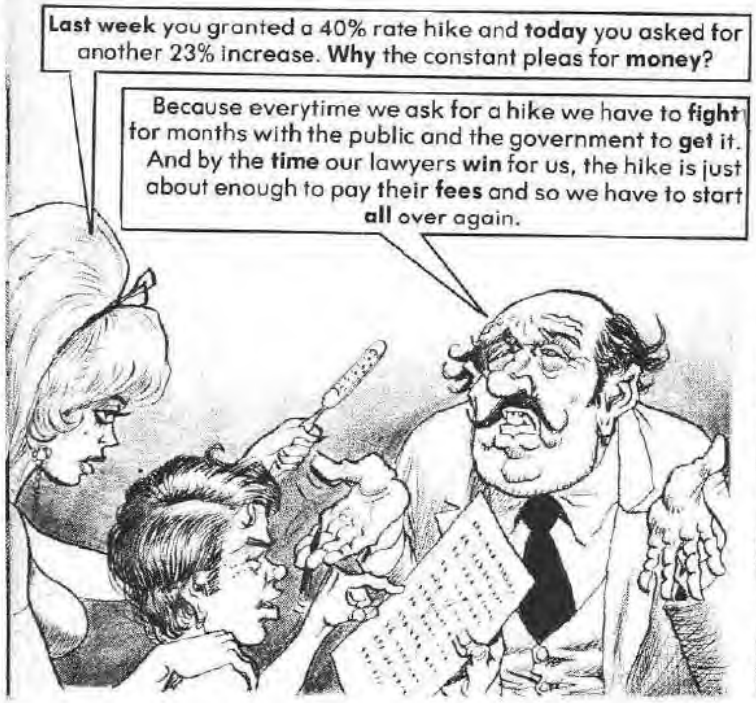
Probably because you **phone** us every week. **Talk** is not **cheap**.

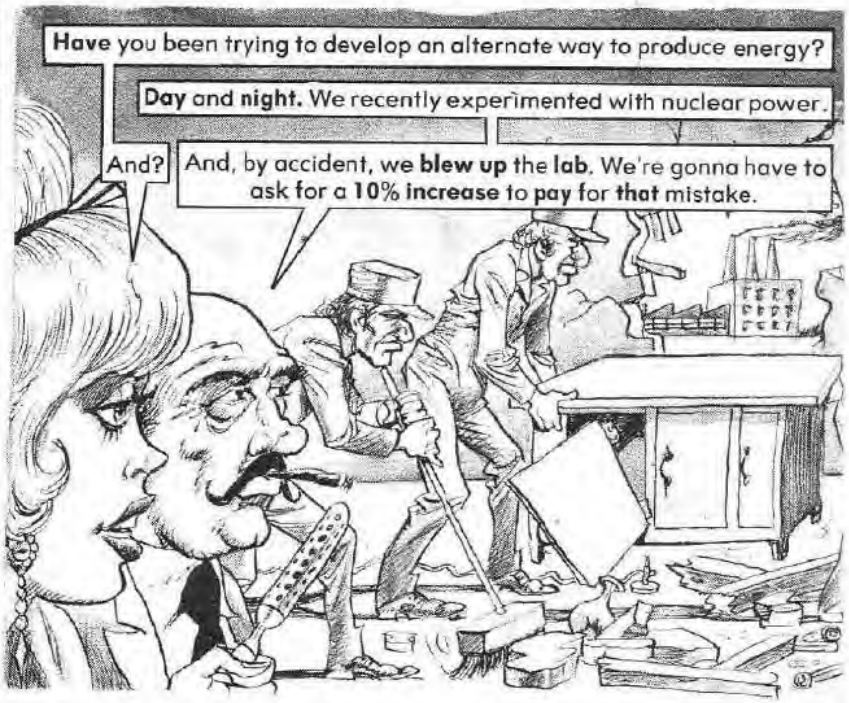
Not my **phone bill** — my **electric** bill!

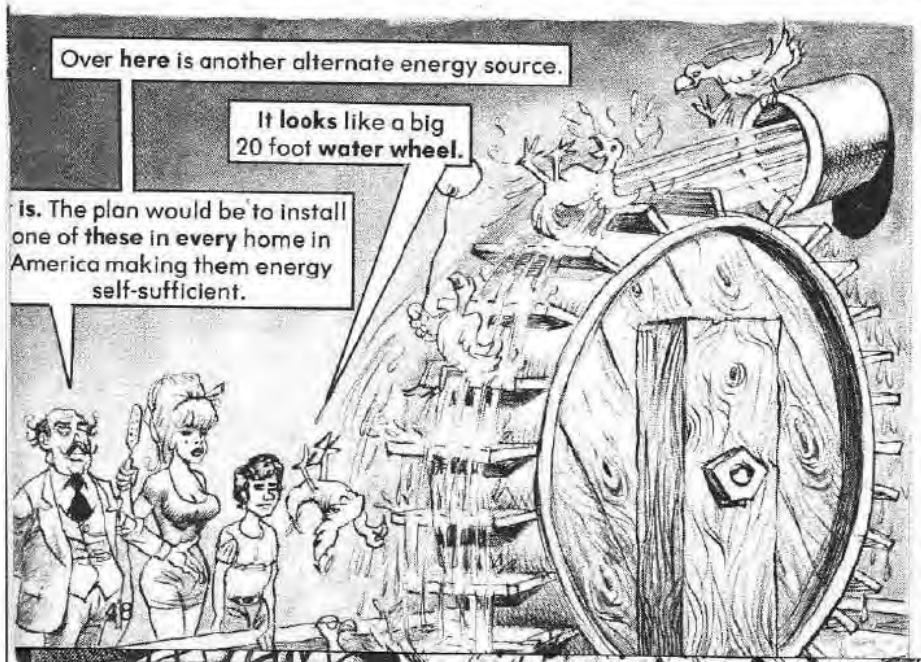
CLOSED CIRCUIT — BUDAPEST OFFICE

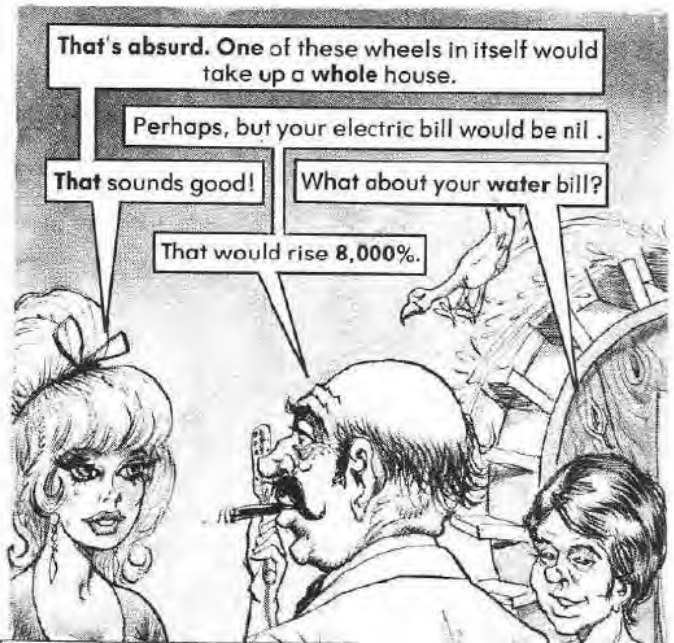

Mr. Fission, do you think the east coast will **ever** experience another big **blackout** like they did in '65?
Only if the **power** goes **out**.
ADVAN
PROJECTS

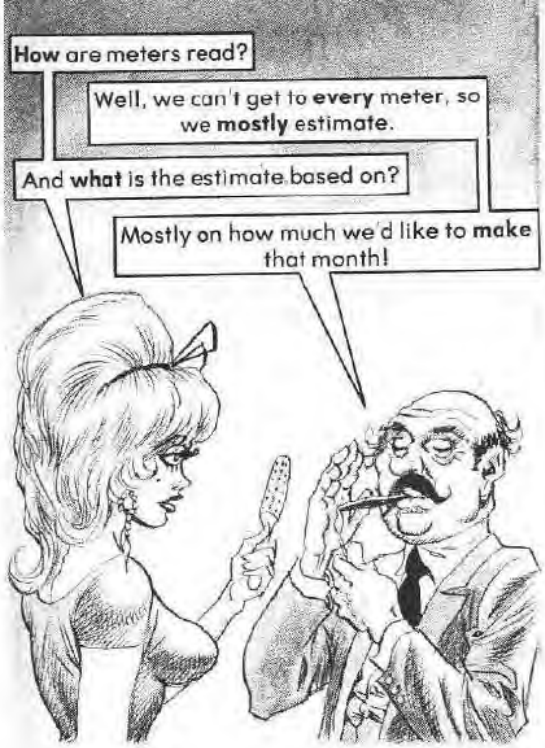

Let's talk about **rate** increases.
Go away kid, ya bother me!
ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS... CALL SHERLOCK OHMS

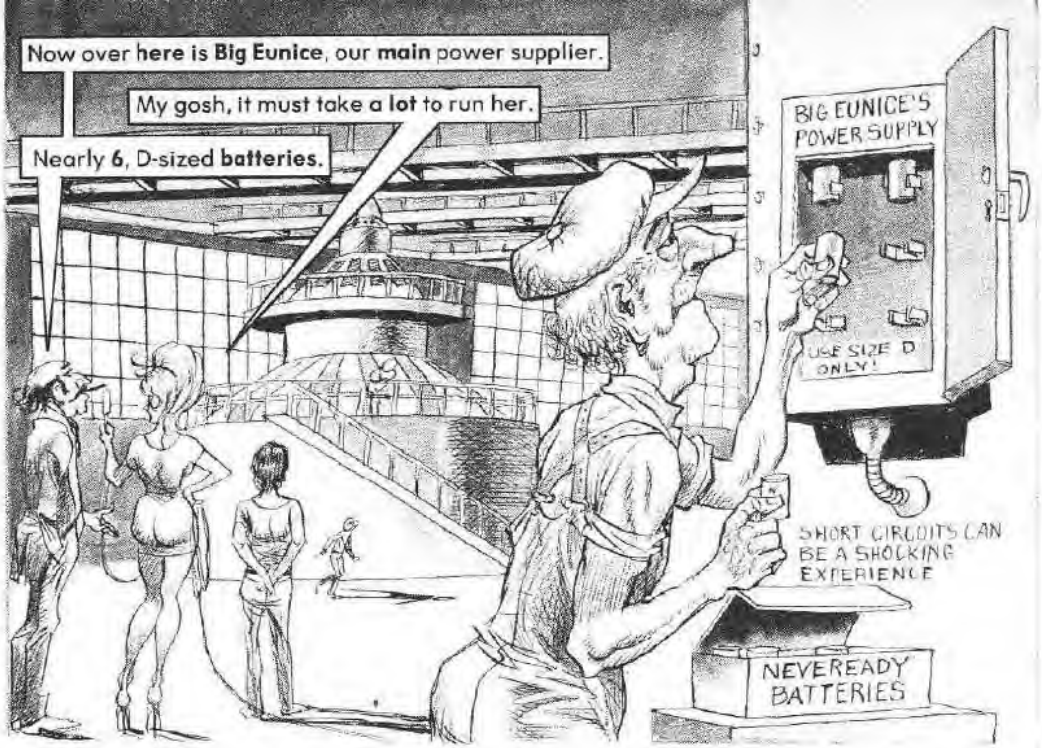

Last week you granted a 40% rate hike and **today** you asked for another 23% increase. **Why** the constant pleas for **money**?
Because everytime we ask for a hike we have to **fight** for months with the public and the government to **get** it. And by the **time** our lawyers **win** for us, the hike is just about enough to pay their **fees** and so we have to start **all** over again.

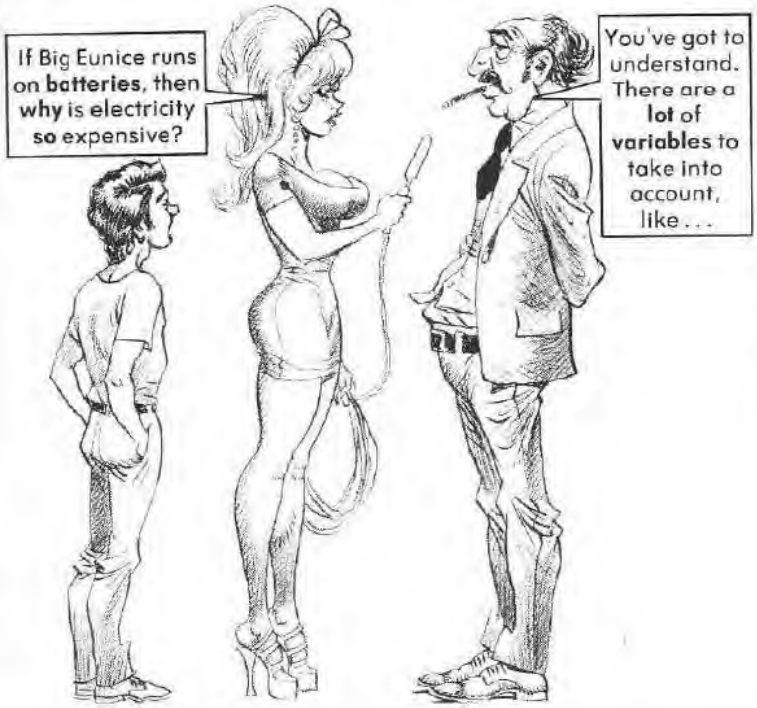

Have you been trying to develop an alternate way to produce energy?
Day and **night.** We recently experimented with nuclear power.
And?
And, by accident, we **blew up** the **lab**. We're gonna have to ask for a **10% increase** to **pay** for **that** mistake.


Over **here** is another alternate energy source.
It **looks** like a big 20 foot **water wheel.**
is. The plan would be to install one of **these** in **every** home in America making them energy self-sufficient.

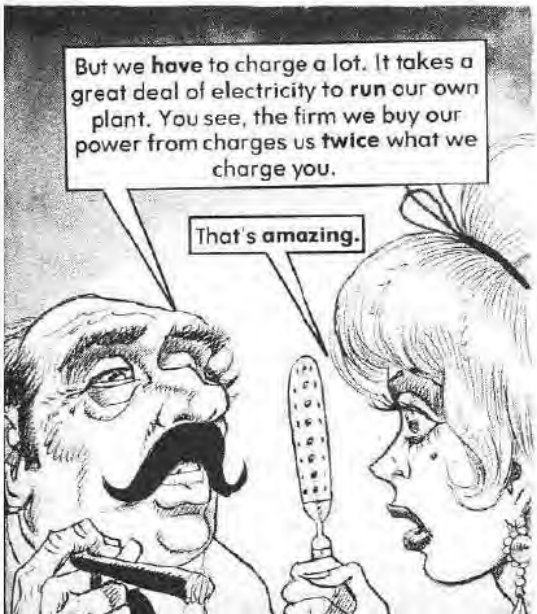

That's absurd. One of these wheels in itself would take up a **whole** house.
Perhaps, but your electric bill would be nil .
That sounds good!
What about your **water** bill?
That would rise **8,000%.**


How are meters read?
Well, we can't get to every meter, so we mostly estimate.
And what is the estimate based on?
Mostly on how much we'd like to make that month!


Now over here is Big Eunice, our main power supplier.
My gosh, it must take a lot to run her.
Nearly 6, D-sized batteries.
BIG EUNICE'S POWER SUPPLY
USE SIZE D ONLY!
SHORT CIRCUITS CAN BE A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE
NEVEREADY BATTERIES


If Big Eunice runs on batteries, then why is electricity so expensive?
You've got to understand. There are a lot of variables to take into account, like . . .

Skip the snow job and just tell us why electricity costs so much?
Mainly because we charge a lot!!

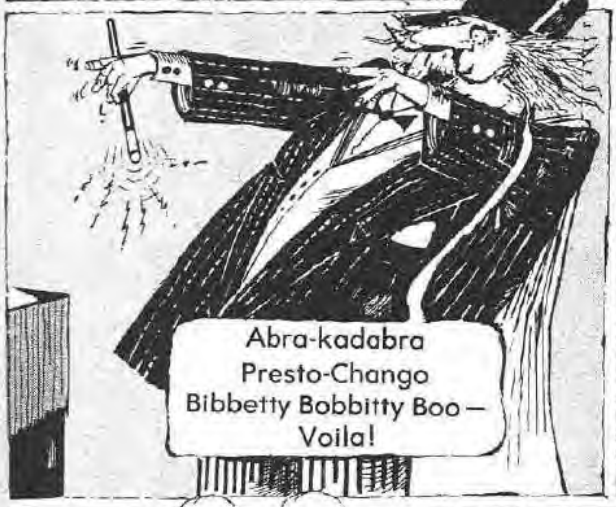

But we have to charge a lot. It takes a great deal of electricity to run our own plant. You see, the firm we buy our power from charges us twice what we charge you.
That's amazing.

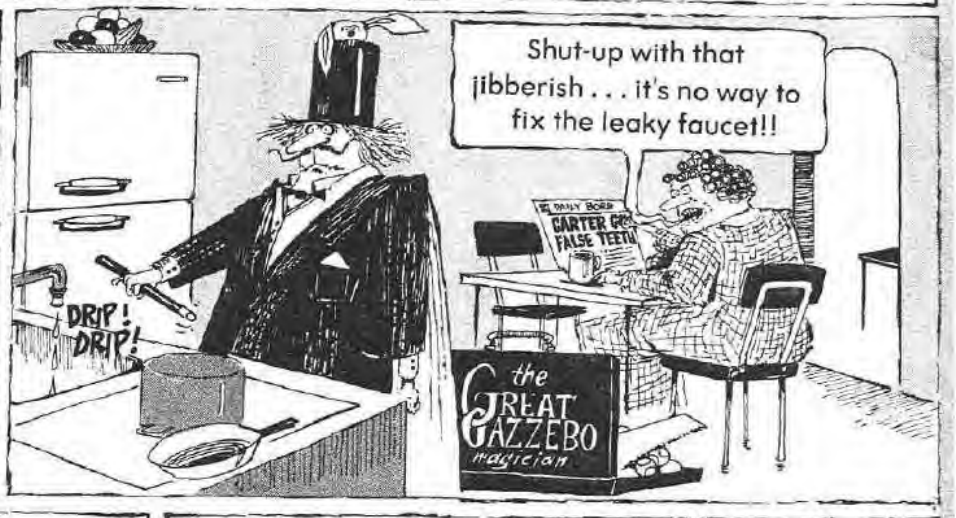
And who is your supplier?
US!

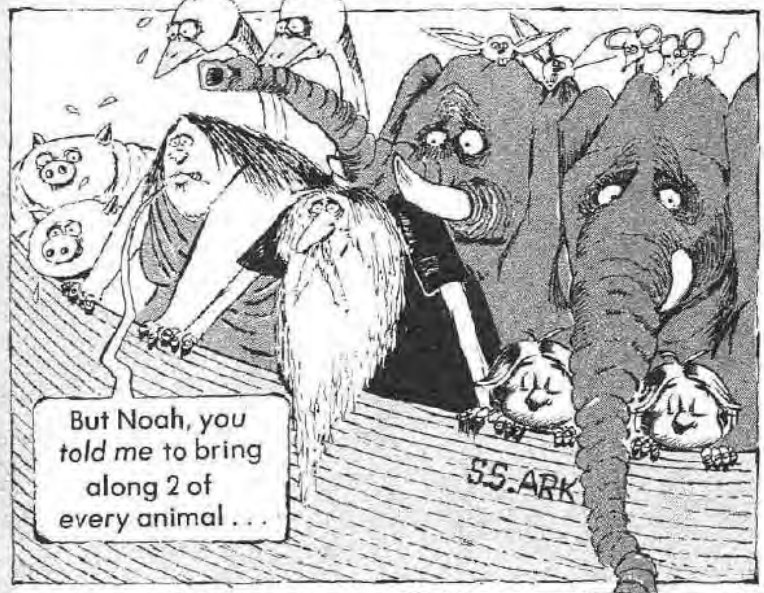
And this is Nanny and Dickie Dickering signing off.
Do you always get stuck interviewing nerds like that?
Cool it, Dickie! All our readers haven't turned the page yet.

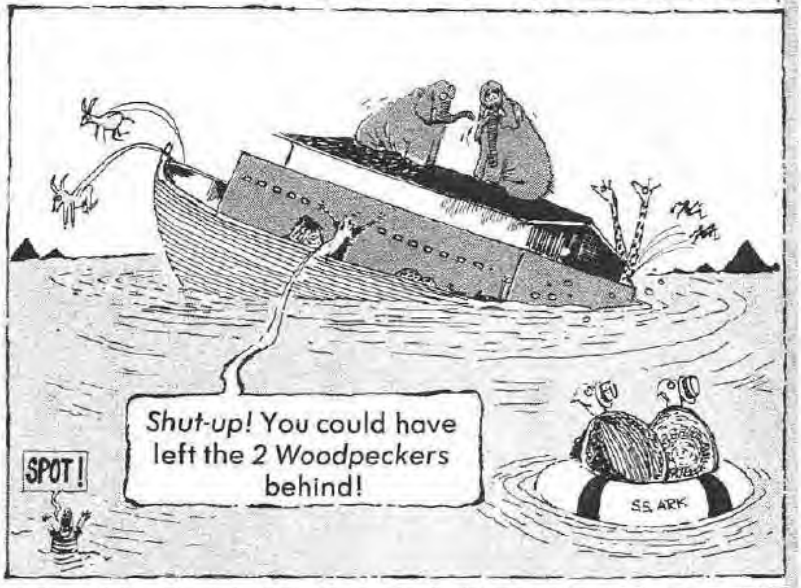
SHUT-UPS

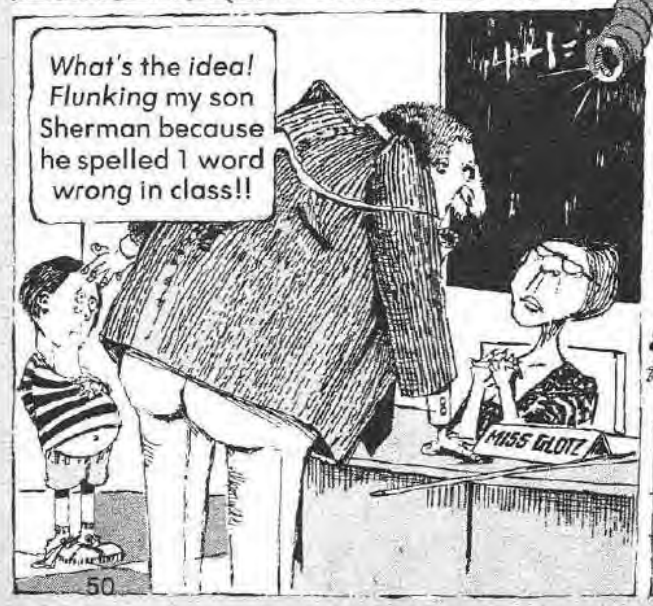
MiN: SHUT-UPS
DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME.. GOTTA SET THE CLOCK BACK TO 12...
SHUT-UP! NOW I'VE GOTTA DO 12 MORE COO-COOS AGAIN!! COO-COO COO-COO COO-C

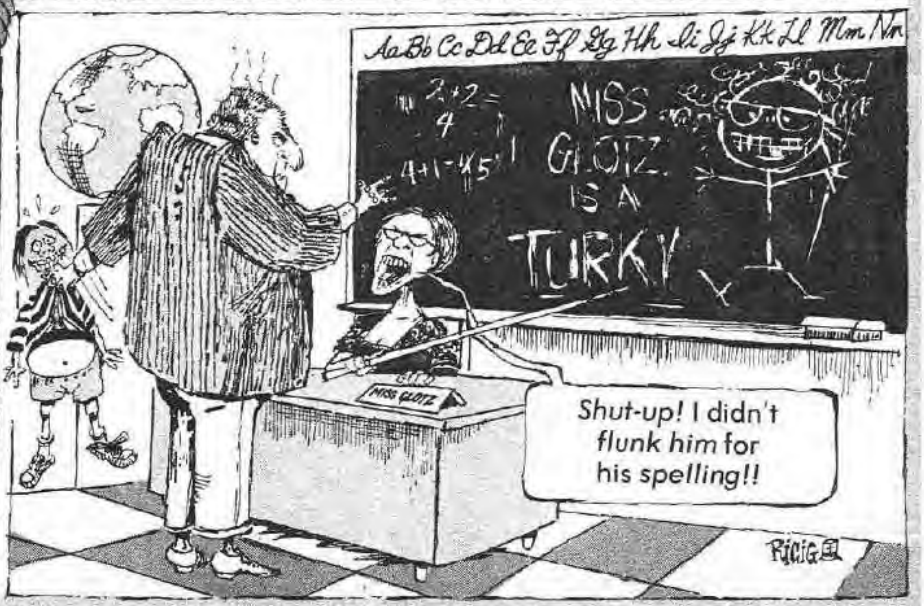

Abra-kadabra
Presto-Chango
Bibbetty Bobbitty Boo—
Voila!


Shut-up with that jibberish . . . it's no way to fix the leaky faucet!!
DRIP! DRIP!
the GREAT GAZZEBO magician


But Noah, you told me to bring along 2 of every animal . . .
S.S. ARK


SPOT!
Shut-up! You could have left the 2 Woodpeckers behind!
S.S. ARK


What's the idea! Flunking my son Sherman because he spelled 1 word wrong in class!!
4+1=
MISS GLOTZ


Aa Bb Cc Dd Ee Ff Gg Hh Ii Jj Kk Ll Mm Nn
2+2= 4
4+1=5
MISS GLOTZ IS A TURKY
MISS GLOTZ
Shut-up! I didn't flunk him for his spelling!!
RICIGI

ND
BETICAL
INATION
OW!!

names begin with the letter 'X'
e FRONT of the phone book today!

THE LONELY CONVICT AND THE PET
by OSKAR BLOTTA "JAWS"
YEARS LATER